

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1374.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1843.

PRICE 8d.

Stamped Edition, 9d.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Ecclesiastical Architecture of Italy, from the Time of Constantine to the Fifteenth Century, &c.* By H. Gally Knight, Esq., F.R.S., F.S.A. Vol. I. Henry Bohn.\*

With a certain class of persons it has recently been too much the fashion to represent artists as jealous of their observations—a constant snarling has been the result, more injurious in its consequences to the critic than to the artist; for there is a limit, which passed enables the public to see through the motives of men. We are among those, though attached to one of the arts, who have never been averse to the strictures of the real connoisseur; we have, however, often looked on with astonishment at the boldness with which a mere amateur rushes in and occupies the tripod of the oracle.

De Quincy has well defined and arranged the three classes of individuals who move in the sphere of the arts under the names of artist, connoisseur, and amateur. It is obvious that, if the artist deserve his name, he comprises the three within himself; yet may it be possible, and indeed it is certain, that an artist does not always possess all the qualities and species of knowledge which accomplish the connoisseur. This last must be educated by travel, by the study of works on the theory and practice of the art, and is often, as well as the artist himself, criticised by persons who have not a tithe of his knowledge and qualifications.

It is a consequence of the art of the architect, from its intimate connexion with the exact sciences, with domestic economy, with a diligent examination of the remains of antiquity, with the most subtle metaphysical notions, with the most abstract laws of taste, with a perception of the beautiful, and with the analysis of sensations, which last it is now the fashion to call æsthetics,—that it has fewer real connoisseurs than the other arts. And at this wonder cannot arise; for on what may be called the literature of architecture but few works of value have been written, and those have been chiefly by artists themselves, who are generally too much otherwise engaged to execute them so as to please. Hence it may be conceived with what difficulty the number of connoisseurs is increased in a country wherein exist but few monuments for forming a taste, and wherein so few writings are extant to excite curiosity, or raise that literary discussion so advantageous to letters and the arts, or, lastly, to rouse the public attention to matters so interesting and abundant in human knowledge. Almost all, nevertheless, believe themselves judges. Every one considers himself a judge of the beautiful, and is of opinion that men, as well moderately as thoroughly informed on the subject, are capable of a right perception of it according to their various feelings.

This universal competency to judge on art does not, nor ever will, exist. The intellectuality on which this feeling is based, so pretended to be possessed by all, cannot be created without the training of experience and comparison. Without them, indeed, the visual faculty is developed in few. We must not

only learn to see, but to see well. In short, to become a connoisseur requires almost as much training as to become an artist. The review of any work by a person of this class is always useful to the art; that by a mere amateur always unprofitable and mischievous.

With the above observations we have considered it right to preface our notice of Mr. Gally Knight's work, which is doubtless of great and popular value; and it is but a mere act of justice to that gentleman to place him in the foremost rank of that enlightened class of connoisseurs in architecture whose number in this country is, we regret, not so great as its intellectuality and station among the nations in Europe would have led us to expect. But we must not wander more from the subject of our notice; to this our remaining space must be now devoted.

The object of the work, says Mr. Knight, is to lay before the public the most remarkable specimens of a series of ecclesiastical buildings from the time of Constantine, in the fourth century, tracing the art down in an unbroken chain through its various vicissitudes to the fifteenth century. The admirable work of D'Agincourt, *Histoire de l'Art par les Monumens*, is of course well known to our readers. It is one of great value to the architect, and contains many, perhaps most, of the examples given in the work under our notice. But the public generally do not so readily comprehend mere plans, sections, and elevations. Mr. Knight's consists almost entirely of views; every part, therefore, is comprehended at a glance. It may be true that, except in the general form and distribution of these edifices, there is little during the period for the study of the architect; for the various troubles in which Italy was involved for a long part of the time selected by our author militated against a successful cultivation of the art. A miserable oblivion of the proportions, forms, adaptations, and uses of the fragments of classic art used by the artists of the day, characterised its early portion; whilst during the latter part of it the want of comprehension of and reference to a type, produced stunted columns and overgrown capitals. These, however, were much improved under the Lombards, albeit they had no style of their own. As standards of taste, therefore, with very few exceptions, or, as examples for imitation, the subjects selected, or any indeed that could be selected, would not be very valuable to the architect. But used, as submitted by the author, for connecting links in the history of architecture, they are of great importance.

In the introduction, which is comprised in ten pages of letter-press, is given a succinct history of the art during the period under review. It is very judiciously written, and shows the great information of Mr. Knight to advantage. After an allusion to those singular places, the catacombs at Rome, which, it is well known, were employed as places of Christian worship, the author describes the adaptation of the form of the ancient basilica to the convenient reception of a large congregation. "The basilica presented itself at once as a building that would be suitable for the purposes of the new worship; a building that offered a large and con-

venient space for an assembled congregation, and a distinct and separate sanctum for the altar and the dignified clergy. . . . The basilica, therefore, was at once adopted as the model for a church, and the bishop and the presbyters succeeded to the prætor and the judges in the occupation of the semicircular recess." The circular temples were, however, occasionally used as models for Christian places of worship, and the form was considered equally orthodox.

"It is not certain (observes Mr. Knight) at what time, or by whom the form of the basilica was so far altered as to impart to churches the symbolical form of the cross." We, however, are inclined to differ from him, inasmuch as we think that the germ of the cross is to be found in the early Christian basilica, though the form was not fully developed till the dome surmounted the intersection of the arms with the stem of the cross. M. Leroy (*Histoire de la Disposition et des Formes différentes des Temples des Chrétiens, &c.*) notices that, in the ancient basilica of St. Peter at Rome, "qu'on avait une grande niche circulaire, qui, avec les deux nefes qui se coupoient perpendiculairement, donnoit au plan de cette église une forme de croix imparfaite." See also Ciampini, tab. vii. and the plan tab. ii. of the Lateran basilica, wherein it is still more manifest.

The early churches of Italy had no belfry. The first was erected at Rome by Pope Adrian in 772; hence in Italy it never became an integral part of the church, and always stood by itself. After the description of the primitive churches, which, with Mr. Knight's learning and ability, we regret he has not carried to a greater extent, the author reviews the state of ecclesiastical architecture from the time of Theodosius, at the beginning of the fifth, till the close of the fourteenth century, when the revival of the art commenced under Brunelleschi, the pointed style having then expired.

Mr. Knight's observations on the pointed style accord in some respects with the opinions we entertain. We quite agree with him that it travelled into Italy from the north: "a singular fact (he observes), when we know that it had been adopted by the Normans in Sicily above two centuries before." Without sanctioning the recently introduced terms of horizontal and perpendicular architecture, whereof we could never perceive the necessity, we might farther hint that the invariably high-pitched roofs of Germany, induced by climate, could in no way be so appropriately and harmoniously pierced in their gables as by arches of pointed forms. The truth of the author's remarks on this style in Italy will be felt by all those who have had the good fortune to wander among its monuments. "Upon the whole (he says), the pointed style in Italy has always the appearance of an exotic plant, permitted to live, and pleasing to a certain degree, but deficient in vigour, and never obtaining the height or the development at which it arrives on the northern side of the Alps."

The illustrations in this volume bring the examples down to the eleventh century inclusive. It contains two examples of the fourth century, both at Rome. Of the fifth century, four are given, one whereof is the celebrated

\* The publication only briefly noticed in No. 1370.

tomb of Theodore at Ravenna. The sixth century is also illustrated by four examples, among which is the extraordinary edifice of San Vitale at Ravenna. Of the seventh century, seven plates are given, among which will be found some interesting examples of Lombard churches—the church of Santa Agnese at Rome and of the Baptistery at Florence. Only four plates are exhibited of the history of the eighth century, one whereof gives the curious mosaics of Santa Pudenziana at Rome. To the ninth century five plates are assigned, two whereof appertain to the well-known church of St. Ambrogio at Milan, and one to the mosaics of the Chapel of San Zenone. The tenth century exhibits interior and exterior views of the church of St. Mark at Venice, and two other examples. The eleventh has eight examples, among which are San Miniato at Florence and two of the Duomo at Pisa. Thus the whole volume, it will be seen, contains forty plates, upon which we shall briefly offer a few observations.

The interiors, though accurately projected as regards the perspective, have, in some of the plates (the Baptistery of Constantine, for instance) been carried out so much as to produce distortion. This has evidently been done for the purpose of exhibiting as much as possible of the buildings. In the plate just mentioned, the ceiling in front of the picture (40 feet nearly above the eye) to be seen as drawn must be viewed under an enormous angle—perhaps as much as 160 or 170 degrees. This, we are aware, is a liberty which draftsman often take, as well as the removal of one side of an edifice to reduce the angle of view. It is nevertheless a practice destructive of identity, and tends to mislead as respects the size and general appearance of the subject. Similar remarks will apply to the representation of Santa Costanza, which, within the building, could not be seen as it is represented. On this account we should have been pleased to have had a plan and section of each building appended to the views. In some cases, as San Tomaso in Limine, this has been done. Such delineations, though perhaps not so intelligible to the world generally, would, to the architect, have greatly enhanced the value of the volume. One more fault we must notice, and that is the great quantity of light thrown into the several interiors. Take, for example, that of San Marco at Venice. Those who have visited this church must recollect that, during the most brilliant hours of the day, it is pervaded by extreme gloom. There is a thorough absence of all sparkle and glitter from the very small quantity and dimensions of the windows. In the print the building in this respect appears of a totally different character.

Having thus freely spoken our mind, we should be unjust in not remarking that there is great truth in the representations generally, and that they reflect great credit on the artists engaged. Mr. G. Moore has lithographed the views in a masterly broad style. The objections made above do not, however, apply to the exterior views, which are altogether satisfactory. Upon the whole, we consider this volume a great acquisition, and congratulate the public on the zeal of the author, who has bestowed his talents and his purse in a manner so highly advantageous to the arts of the country, and, at the same time, so extremely honourable to himself. We wait with some impatience the appearance of the second volume, after the pleasure we have experienced in that which has here fallen under our review, again congratulating the public and the lovers of the fine arts, and especially of architecture, on this liberal contribution to their information and enjoyment.

*Letters from the Pyrenees during Three Months' Pedestrian Wanderings amidst the wildest Scenes of the French and Spanish Mountains.* By T. Clifton Paris, B.A. With Sketches by the Author, taken on the spot [spots?]. Pp. 314. J. Murray.

We have so lately been running about the Pyrenees with Lady Chatterton, that these descriptions are not quite so fresh with us as they would have been six weeks ago. But Mr. Paris (the son of the physician, and consequently the direct and rightful inheritor of literary talents) pursued his rambles in a very different style, so that even on the same localities there is a sufficient diversity between his accounts and those of his accomplished precursor. Lady C. travelled at ease and surrounded by comforts; the young Cantab, on the contrary, rushed into the midst of fatigues and dangers, ignorant of the language, abjuring guides, and resolutely walking, tumbling, and straining himself almost to the death among the frightful precipices and in the darkness of these giant hills. He also sought scenes beyond the more accustomed tourist-haunts of the Hautes Pyrenees, and on the Spanish side found the finest and most picturesque scenery. He penetrated into Arragon, and was poisoned with its oil and garlic cookery, and goat-skin tainted wine,—a horrid contrast to the French *cuisine* on the other side. And here he and a chance companion were made prisoners, and suffered some inconvenience from the sheer folly of their captors, and the municipal authorities before whom they were arraigned as English spies, for sketching old castles, and rocks, and waterfalls. There is much of character in this sort of John Bull determination; though we are rather inclined to think our countryman underwent more privations and incurred greater risks than could be recommended to succeeding travellers. He has luckily got through with blistered feet, sprained ankles, sun-scorched face, desperate endurance of hunger, and perils of nocturnal bivouacking, and of no ordinary sufferings; but there are few, we believe, who would think themselves requited, as he does, by the excitement of these grand natural features, and the alternation of pleasures in flea-bitten dreams, filthy lodgings, and occasionally "more tolerable and not to be endured" entertainments. His adventures, we may add, consequently partake more of personal than of general interest; but a few selections will enable our readers to form a sufficient idea of the publication, to let them incline their ears, like the gentle Desdemona, while parts of the Othello-like tale are unfolded. On the journey through France, the Pont de Cubzac is a striking sight; and Mr. P. truly says:—

"Perhaps it would be interesting to compare this amazing structure with our famous Menai Bridge.

	Menai Bridge.	English feet.
Length of roadway . . . . .	1000	
Height from the water . . . . .	100	
Time of building, seven years.		
	Pont de Cubzac.	French feet.
Length of roadway . . . . .	1800	
Height from the water . . . . .	120	
Time of building, four years."		

The accommodations at St. Jean de Luz do not seem to equal Mivart's:—

"I lost (says our pedestrian) no time in seeking a lodging, and having entered a shop, I was opportunely asked by a woman in attendance whether I had procured any accommodation for the night; upon my answering her in the negative, she volunteered to accompany me to the house of an old lady '*très aimable*,' who would be delighted to afford me all that I

might require: we accordingly sallied forth in order to realise so favourable a prospect. The house was situated in a street near the sea, with a most unpromising exterior; its entrance was as dark as Erebus, with walls of kindred blackness. My conductor, however, walked boldly in, and I of course followed; and having stumbled in utter darkness up a flight of wooden stairs, constructed at every possible angle with each other, I found myself in a small chamber reeking with smoky odours, in the presence of the lady of the mansion and her liege lord. I shall not stop to inquire what ideas my guide and patroness might have associated with the inviting epithet of '*aimable*,' but I will describe in a few words the appearance of the beldam. She was above six feet in height, with shoulders and limbs of equal proportion; a her physiognomy was coarse and angular as a witch, and her voice had an air of ferocious grandeur; when she moved, the house shook,—when she spoke, her husband trembled. These pleasing peculiarities, however, could not affect me nor the comfort of my lodging; so, in my mildest accents, I inquired of her whether I could be accommodated for the night: '*Certainement*,' was the flattering answer; and, taking up a fragment of flaming pine-wood, she opened the door of a miserable little den, with an aperture in the wall as an apology for a window, and with a bed upon the floor, its atmosphere being duly impregnated with all the fragrance of the adjoining common-room, with those pungent advantages which staleness commonly imparts. 'Here,' cried she, 'is a chamber for ten sous the night.' Yes, I mentally added, as I regarded the loathsome apartment, and as hot and as close as an oven, and I will be bound for it, as busy as an ant-hill. 'It will not answer my purpose, my good woman,' upon which declaration I moved away, with the instinctive feeling that I had raised a storm which would immediately burst upon me from the depths of her dark vocabulary. But the thought was unjust; she merely shouted after me in a stentorian voice to the effect that I was rather difficult to please, and that she had another room a size larger, that might perchance meet my fancy. I accordingly returned, and following in the shadow of her vast form, as it was cast by the flaming pine-torch, up I went a flight of steps, which, if possible, were in a more ruinous and crazy condition than that of their nether brethren, and found myself in a chamber of such vast proportions, when contrasted with the room below, that I was perfectly amazed. It would have accommodated with ease a company of soldiers, and a bed of no mean capacity appeared to be utterly lost in one of its corners. Here then, thought I, sleeps the brobdignag, and below is the resting-place of her tame drudge of a husband; but I had formed a false conjecture, as I afterwards found, upon hearing the mystical story of this chamber from my showman on the following morning. If you are waiting in breathless expectation the disclosure of what I saw or heard upon this occasion, you will be sadly disappointed, for I never slept more soundly nor pleasantly in the whole course of my life."

At Urrugne, a village near, matters were, however, better:—

"A soldier was keeping guard in the place; he directed me to an *auberge* close at hand, where he said I should experience civility and good accommodation, and scrambling up a flight of old broken stairs, I soon found myself confronted with 'mine host,' in whose company I passed one of those pleasant hours which alone

fall to the share of the pedestrian. It was an old, crazy, tumble-down house, with massive beams and antique carvings; its highland owner apparently one of the best-tempered and most honest fellows in the world. We chatted together for a full hour in the delightful obscurity of an enormous chimney-corner: he was very curious about England, and I rather astonished him by an account of railroad-travelling, of which he had heard but rumours; he acknowledged it was a little better than the French mode of journeying by diligences. The fire was replenished every now and then by curious-looking cones, which I took for some species of fir-apple; he told me they were the shells of the maize, and he gave me some account of that fine plant; of the ear, he said, they made their bread, with the broad leaves they filled their mattresses, and with the cones they fed their fires when a sudden increase of heat was required. He brought me some maize-bread from his cupboard, which of course I tasted with curiosity. The first mouthful was agreeable—it tasted rather like cake than bread; the second was not so relishing; but it ended by my not liking it at all, the after-taste being extremely unpleasant. Having talked to our satisfaction, I adjourned to my bedchamber, the rude aspect of which would have surprised you had you seen it. No article of furniture, save the bed, encumbered the broken floor; grain was piled up in one corner, and a winnowing-machine occupied another; but the linen, though coarse as sackcloth, was beautifully white, and you may take it for granted that after my fatigues I found the bed all that a weary traveller could desire. The next morning I rose with the freshness, but certainly not with the earliness of the lark, as it was the mature hour of nine, shortly after which I started for Biaritz, having first paid my honest host the ruinous sum of sixteenpence English, which was his charge for a supper, with an ocean of *café au lait*, an excellent bed, and a breakfast of equal prodigality with the supper. Had I arrived in my carriage with my courier, I fancy matters would have taken a very different turn."

But his ensuing painful foot-walks:—"This day's journey was one of continual pain and anguish: my knapsack required the shoulders of an Atlas; for not only was it filled, but it contained articles of great weight. Various guide and sketch-books were stowed away at the bottom; then came articles of dress—boots, shirts, and so forth—besides innumerable miscellanies; in its folds was included a mackintosh, and to its upper surface was strapped a frock-coat; so you may well imagine the combined weight amounted to something more than an agreeable burden for a walk of some fifteen miles under a broiling sun. During the day I allowed myself frequent intervals of rest, sitting under the shadow of a hedge, or laying my length along the ground; without this precaution I should have found it impossible to reach Peyrehorade; and when I now reflect upon what I suffered, I am surprised how I could have accomplished it. The road was tedious 'as a twice-told tale,' without variety, straight, solitary, and monotonous; although the highway between Bayonne and Pau, it was enlivened by no carriage of any description; and the only wayfarers that I encountered were two or three horsemen, imbedded in their deep and high-peaked saddles. I staggered on under the impulse of necessity, knowing full well that I had no other means of progression, and I applied myself to the task with the resolution of despair. Once or twice during the day I was very near

giving in, when, on turning some long-desired corner, I beheld another interminable stretch of straight road, vanishing to a point in the extreme distance, and of the self-same character as the weary track I had just accomplished. At about eleven o'clock I put up at an *auberge* in a state of great exhaustion; it was one of the first houses that I had encountered on the road, and I replenished my failing strength with the best fare I could procure. \* \* \* When I had finished my repast, I was informed by the landlady that I might possibly get a place in the *malle-du-post*, which would pass her door in about twenty minutes on its road to Toulouse: with this information I determined to hasten forward for about half a mile to the house where it changed horses, and there to await its arrival. It shortly came; but it was, as I had expected, quite full: so I met the disappointment as well as I could, and continued my weary way on foot. After this I drank *eau de vie* in self-preservation: for an hour I slept upon a wild and desolate heath; I rode some distance in a cart drawn by oxen; and at length, about four o'clock, I found myself within view of Peyrehorade, but so exhausted that I could scarcely drag myself along. How I accomplished the last mile, it is difficult to say: you will understand my feeling when I tell you that I counted the trees as I moved tardily onwards, and then closed my eyes for some minutes, that I might enjoy a nearer view of the town upon re-opening them. Suffice it to say, I succeeded in reaching this dirty village, and found an inn with the necessary accommodation."

[Conclusion in our next.]

*A Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary of the Landed Gentry of Great Britain and Ireland. A Companion to the Peerage and Baronetage. By John Burke, Esq., and J. Bernard Burke, Esq. Part I. London, H. Colburn.*

THE MESSRS. Burke's past labours in this line of publication have well fitted them to produce as ample and correct a work of the present kind as can be got together from the multitude of sources that have to be consulted for its compilation. Part I., with its Supplement, promises well for the complete design; the only want we can detect being the deficiency of some names, which will no doubt be filled up by other supplements, as the dictionary proceeds, and becomes generally known to the gentry of the united kingdoms. It will then form a valuable companion to Burke's *Peerage and Baronetage*, and a well-arranged reference to the commoners of England, Scotland, and Ireland, whom he has already historically classed. It proposes to embrace the whole of the landed interest, and be confined solely to that body. The Part before us comes down alphabetically to the name of Fagan of Cork, chief of the ancient family of Fagan of Feltrim; and all, as far as we can judge, seems to be carefully and well done.

*Sketches and Extracts from a Travelling Journal. By Mad. La Vicomtesse de Satge St. Jean. 8vo, pp. 330. Saunders and Otley.*

THE MAMMA of two nicely dressed little children, with their toes well turned out, "drawn from nature and on stone" by herself, by way of frontispiece, our lady-author in this volume displays a love of poetry and a romantic turn. Her pen and pencil are amiably employed; but there is nothing in her descriptions of scenery or tales so removed from common-place as to have called for publication. Friends may like the book; but it cannot interest the outer barbarians of the world at large.

*Historical Record of the Hon. East India Company's First Madras European Regiment, &c. By a Staff-Officer. 8vo, pp. 575. Smith, Elder, and Co.*

THIS narrative commences with an account of the establishment of independent companies in 1645, and continues the history of their services, after being formed into a regiment in 1748, to the present time. As an example of good services and gallant conduct, it may be set before every soldier in Europe or Asia; but it contains besides such detailed descriptions of many military operations and actions in India, that it possesses more claims upon the general reader than could have been anticipated from its limited object.

*History of Our Own Times. By the Author of "The Court and Times of Frederick the Great." Vol. I. Pp. 442. London, Colburn.*

THE last eventful fifty years are here to be passed in review before us; and the preface to the first volume (which is chiefly addressed to the French Revolution and its consequences in regard to other countries, to the date of the king's execution, though it also describes the insurrection in St. Domingo and the revolution in Poland, 1792) thus lays down the plan on which it is proposed to conduct it:—"The historian of *Our Own Times* aims at furnishing a faithful and impartial record, a book of everyday reference for all classes, to which the young may turn for information, and the old to refresh their memories respecting scenes which they have witnessed, or in which perchance they have even been actors. I have no hesitation to add that my ambition is not limited to this kind of usefulness. At a time when among us principles are openly professed and doctrines actively propagated not very dissimilar to those which led in the neighbour-country to the destruction of the throne, to the proscription of the aristocracy, to the overthrow of the church and of religion itself, to rapine, massacre, and anarchy, in short to the dissolution of all the ties that bind society together—this picture, methinks, holds forth an awful lesson, fraught with warnings too plain to be mistaken, too solemn to be disregarded."

Upon these principles, as far as we can judge from a single volume, the writer has proceeded to perform his task with care and ability; and the useful work does no discredit to his practised pen.

*The Latin Governess, &c. By J. W. Freese, B.A. Pp. 163. London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Westminster, H. George.*

IN the golden days of good Queen Bess our ladies could

"speak Greek  
As naturally as pigs squeak;  
In Latin were no more difficult  
Than for a blackbird 'tis to whistle;"

but times and fashions are so changed that you can hardly find one female in an evening-party who can talk to you either in Greek or Latin. Mr. Freese has, however, in this little volume enabled mothers and governesses to give the earlier elementary lessons in the latter tongue; and in teaching others they must learn a good deal themselves, though it is not necessary to know the meaning of a single word (not so much as *amo*) when they begin. It is a well-digested and applicable performance for its intended purpose.

*A Treatise on the Law of Copyright, &c. By Peter Burke, Esq. Pp. 129. London, J. Richards.*

CONTAINS a mass of information on this important subject, bringing us down to the point



at which we now stand. It deserves the attention of all concerned.

*Sabbaths at Home.* By Henry March. Pp. 250. London, Simpkin and Marshall; Newbury, J. Blacket.

WHEN prevented from attending public worship, this little volume (which has reached a third edition) will be found a pious Sabbath-companion.

*Windsor Castle: an Historical Romance.* By W. H. Ainsworth, Esq. 3 vols. Colburn.

IN one portion of this work, Mr. Ainsworth has stepped so far out of his usual path—the path of vivid action among living characters—that though it is not our custom to enter at any length into the review of publications which have appeared originally in contemporary periodicals, we are induced to say a few words on the occasion. And we are the more inclined to do so, as this part has not appeared in the Magazine, but is confined to the third volume of the collected historical romance, and must therefore, with the wood-engravings we have also chosen as specimens of these excellent illustrations (conjoined with copperplates by G. Cruikshank of almost unprecedented force and spirit), be sufficient to afford our readers an idea of one of the best of the author's productions.

He has imagined a being in Windsor Forest, something of the nature of an ancient and classic mythological creation. Herne the hunter is semi-mortal semi-sylvan, and painted with most striking effect. Sir Thomas Wyatt and Mabel having escaped from Fenwolf, the narrative proceeds:—

"Transported with rage at the escape of the fugitives, Fenwolf turned to old Tristram; and drawing his knife, threatened to make an end of him. But the old man, who was armed with a short hunting-sword, stood upon his defence, and they remained brandishing their weapons at each other for some minutes, but without striking a blow. 'Well, I leave you to Herne's vengeance,' said Fenwolf, returning his knife to his belt; 'you will pay dearly for allowing them to escape.' 'I will take my chance,' replied Tristram, moodily; 'my mind is made up to the worst. I will no longer serve this fiend.' 'What! dare you break your oath?' cried Fenwolf. 'Remember the terrible consequences.' 'I care not for them,' replied Tristram. 'Hark, Fenwolf, I know you will not betray me, for you hate him as much I do, and have as great a desire for revenge. I will rid the forest of this fell being.' 'Would you could make good your words, old man,' replied Fenwolf; 'I would give my life for vengeance upon him.' 'I take the offer,' said Tristram; 'you shall have vengeance.' 'But how?' cried the other. 'I have proved that he is invulnerable; and the prints of his hands are written in black characters upon my throat. If we could capture him and deliver him to the king, we might purchase our own pardon.' 'No, that can never be,' said Tristram. 'My plan is to destroy him.' 'Well, let me hear it,' said Fenwolf. 'Come with me, then,' rejoined Tristram. And taking up the lamp, he led the way down a narrow lateral passage. When about half way down it, he stopped before a low door, cased with iron, which he opened, and shewed that the recess was filled with large canvass bags. 'Why, this is the powder-magazine,' said Fenwolf. 'I can now guess how you mean to destroy Herne. I like the scheme well enough; but it cannot be executed without certain destruction to ourselves.' 'I will

take all risk upon myself,' said Tristram. 'I only require your aid in the preparations. What I propose to do is this. There is powder enough in the magazine, not only to blow up the cave, but to set fire to all the wood surrounding it. It must be scattered among the dry brushwood in a great circle round the cave, and connected by a train with this magazine. When Herne comes back, I will fire the train.' 'There is much hazard in the scheme, and I fear it will fail,' replied Fenwolf, after a pause; 'nevertheless, I will assist you.' 'Then let us go to work at once,' said Tristram, 'for we have no time to lose. Herne will be here before midnight, and I should like to have all ready for him.'"

The gunpowder-plot is completed, but meanwhile the demon again captures Mabel, and "Herne's triumphant and demoniacal laugh was heard as he scoured with the swiftness of the wind down the long glade. But the fiercest determination animated his pursuers, who being all admirably mounted, managed to keep him fully in view. Away! away! he speeded in the direction of the lake; and after him they thundered, straining every sinew in the desperate chase. It was a wild and extraordinary sight, and partook of the fantastical character of a dream. At length, Herne reached the acclivity, at the foot of which lay the waters of the lake glimmering in the starlight, and by the time he had descended to its foot, his pursuers had gained its brow. The exertions made by Sir Thomas Wyatt had brought him a little in advance of the others. Furiously goading his horse, he dashed down the hill side at a

terrific pace. All at once, as he kept his eye on the flying figure of the demon, he was startled by a sudden burst of flame in the valley. A wide circle of light was rapidly described, a rumbling sound was heard like that preceding an earthquake, and a tremendous explosion followed, hurling trees and fragments of rock into the air. Astounded at the extraordinary occurrence, and not knowing what might ensue, the pursuers reined in their steeds. But the terror of the scene was not yet over. The whole of the brushwood had caught fire, and blazed up with the fury and swiftness of lighted flax. The flames seized the parched branches of the trees, and in a few seconds the whole grove was on fire. The sight was awfully grand, for the wind, which was blowing strongly, swept the flames forward, so that they devoured all before them. When the first flash was seen, the demon had checked his steed, and backed him, so that he had escaped without injury, and he stood at the edge of the flaming circle watching the progress of the devastating element; but at last, finding that his pursuers had taken heart, and were approaching him, he bestirred himself, and rode round the blazing zone. Having by this time recovered from their surprise, Wyatt and Surrey dashed after him, and got so near him that they made sure of his capture. But at the very moment they expected to reach him, he turned his horse's head, and forced him to leap over the blazing boundary. In vain the pursuers attempted to follow. Their horses refused to encounter the flames; while Wyatt's steed, urged on by its frantic master, reared bolt upright, and dislodged him. But



Norman Tower.

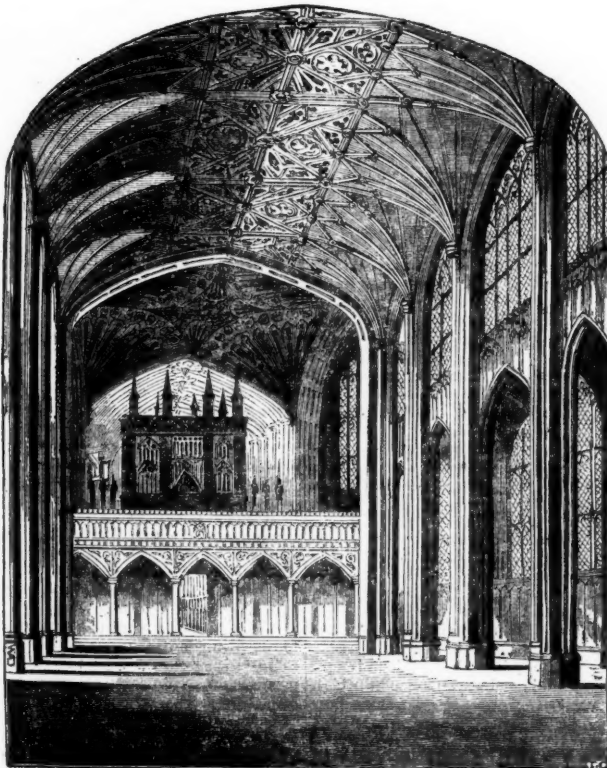
the demon held on his way, apparently unscathed, in the midst of the flames, casting a look of grim defiance at his pursuers. As he passed a tree, from which volumes of fire were bursting, the most appalling shrieks reached his ear, and he beheld Morgan Fenwolf emerging from a hole in the trunk. But without bestowing more than a glance upon his unfortunate follower, he dashed forward, and, becoming involved in the wreaths of flame and smoke, was lost to sight. Attracted by Fenwolf's cries, the beholders perceived him crawl out of the hole and clamber into the upper part of the tree, where he roared to them most piteously for aid. But even if they had been disposed to render it, it was impossible to do so now; and after terrible and protracted suffering, the poor wretch, half stifled with smoke, and unable longer to maintain his hold of the branch to which he had crept, fell into the flames beneath, and perished. Attributing its outbreak to supernatural agency, the party gazed on in wonder at the fire, and rode round it as closely as their steeds would allow them. But though they tarried till the flames had abated, and little was left of the noble grove but a collection of charred and smoking stumps, nothing was seen of the fiend or of the hapless girl he had carried off. It served to confirm the notion of the supernatural origin of the fire, in that it was confined within the mystic circle, and did not extend further into the woods. At the time that the flames first burst forth, and revealed the countenances of the lookers on, it was discovered that the self-

styled Dacre and Crispyn were no other than the king and the Duke of Suffolk. 'If this mysterious being is mortal, he must have perished now,' observed Henry; 'and if he is not, it is useless to seek for him further.' Day had begun to break as the party quitted the scene of devastation. The king and Suffolk, with the archers, returned to the castle; but Wyat, Surrey, and Richmond, rode towards the lake, and proceeded along its banks in the direction of the forester's hut. Their progress was suddenly arrested by the sound of lamentation, and they perceived in a little bay, overhung by trees, which screened it from the path, an old man kneeling beside the body of a female which he had partly dragged out of the lake. It was Tristram Lyndwood, and the body was that of Mabel. Her tresses were dishevelled, and dripping with moisture, as were her garments; and her features white as marble. The old man was weeping bitterly. With Wyat to dismount and grasp the cold hand of the hapless maiden, was the work of a moment. 'She is dead!' he cried, in a despairing voice, removing the dank tresses from her brow, and imprinting a reverent kiss upon it. 'Dead!—lost to me for ever!' 'I found her entangled among those water-weeds,' said Tristram, in tones broken by emotion, 'and had just dragged her to shore when you came up. As you hope to prosper, now and hereafter, give her a decent burial. For me all is over.' And with a lamentable cry, he plunged into the lake, struck out to a short distance, and then sank to rise no more."

*Gabrielle; or, Pictures of a Reign.* By Louisa Stuart Costello; author of "A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines," &c. 3 vols. London, Newby; Boones.

THESE pictures, numerous and various as they are, seem but few when the records of the magnificent and licentious court of Louis XIV. rise to memory. The frivolity and intrigue of a single week would furnish volumes. This is borne out by the innumerable novels, plays, poems, &c., already written—the court and times of the luxurious Louis their theme; and still there is room enough and incidents sufficient for many more. Miss Costello has not conformed to the usual connected style of novel-writing, but improvingly interspersed her tale (which, however, is sufficiently continuous to sustain the interest) with legends both in prose and verse. From these, had our space permitted, we should have selected one complete, and transferred it to our pages; though this perhaps would have been hardly fair. We therefore with the more satisfaction give one of Miss Costello's pictures—a false devotee, the future enslaver of the monarch.

"Madame de Maintenon, after having dismissed her guest, prepared herself to receive the visit of the king, for which she anxiously looked. 'He has some secret uneasiness,' said she, 'that he dares not communicate to others; this is as I would have it. He comes by degrees into the net I have laid for him, and every day he becomes more and more in my power, even by the very acts which seem to make my task more difficult. These constant jealousies which surround him drive him to me for consolation, and he seeks it of me because he is sure to meet with no reproaches. I can always send him away satisfied, and he is sure to return whenever his troubles recur. The force of love has been too often played to him—that of disinterested friendship answers much better.' Madame de Maintenon placed herself at her *prie dieu*, and cast her eyes apparently towards heaven, but in the direction to which they turned, she could perceive the approach of him on whom all her views were built; and she really uttered a prayer, from habit, as she observed him advancing along the retired alley of orange-trees which led to her apartments. He entered with a languid step, and seated himself whilst she finished her devotions, which she did not permit his presence to interrupt immediately. When she rose from her knees he advanced to meet her. 'My dear friend,' said he, 'how peaceful and calm do I always find you! Would that I were not altogether a stranger to these tranquil pleasures in which you pass your existence. The turmoil of the court bewilders and fatigues me. I long for rest, and cannot hope to find it.' 'No, sire,' said the devotee, with a smile, 'rest is for the obscure and humble—action for the exalted. It is enough that those who are lowly utter prayers, and breathe aspirations for the welfare of those whom heaven has placed so high. It is the part of the great to endure the evils of their position, without murmuring—content in dispensing blessings around, even though they suffer in the midst of the power granted them. I cannot pity you, sire, my admiration of your qualities forbids it, but would that I could afford one moment's ease to your mind when it would unbend from care.' 'You do so, dear friend,' said the king pensively; 'in your society I find that quiet which I seek in vain elsewhere. Montespan is become a perfect fury; she annoys me to death; her reproaches, her anger, her bitter sayings are little calculated to gain the end she desires.' 'Your majesty must forgive



Aisles of St. George's Chapel.

her,' said Madame de Maintenon sighing; 'her faults arise from too much affection, ill-regulated I own, and more passionate than prudent; although I am myself a stranger to feelings such as hers, I pity their effects.' 'You are ever generous and forgiving,' said Louis; 'but the queen—her sadness distresses and reproaches me still more.' 'The queen,' replied Maintenon, 'is a pattern of goodness and virtue; she is worthy to love you; but why should you grieve? our attachments are involuntary, and if your heart, sire, cannot answer to her love, you cannot be to blame.' 'No,' said he, somewhat relieved, 'we cannot control our likings, and mine, I am sorry to say, are arbitrary and independent of myself.' 'Alas! dear sire,' said de Maintenon, 'of what consequence are any of these things in the great account? The weaknesses of our nature are all parts of our imperfect state; it is in vain to sorrow over them. Heaven, which calls us to its delights, has plentiful store of indulgence for these petty frailties—believe me, a great monarch like yourself, unrivalled in glory, in goodness, as in all human graces, is looked upon by Heaven with favour—but Heaven will not be neglected by you—you are worthy of its grace, and have only to believe that to be worth gaining. Have you confessed to the good father la Chaise lately, dear sire?' 'You remind me, sweet friend,' said Louis, pleased with the new form of flattery adopted, 'that I have much neglected the good father; I will see him this very day: my mind will be much relieved by confession. By the bye, are you not shocked at the ignorance and impiety of my courtiers—you, who are an angel yourself! Think of de Grammont the other day, when I made him read the Pater Noster, which he assured me he had never heard; he exclaimed that it was worthy of Racine, and asked me who wrote it.' Madame de Maintenon crossed herself, and bowed her head at the same time, to conceal a lurking smile which she did not, nevertheless, wish should be totally unobserved, as she saw that the king was more amused than shocked at the anecdote he related. 'I fear there is but little devotion in my court,' he continued; 'for only yesterday, when I went to mass, I was amazed to find the chapel deserted—not one of my beautiful devotees there.' 'I asked Brissac the reason,' rejoined Madame de Maintenon, 'for I was surprised also. Would you like to hear how it happened?' 'Certainly,' said Louis, who saw by the arch glance of his friend's eye that something amusing was likely to follow. 'The truth is, sire,' continued she, 'these fair dames, who live but in your sight, cannot pray without you. When Brissac first posted the guard, the tribunes were filled to overflowing, every place was complete, and expectation was at its height. He was resolved to play them a trick, and returning in a few minutes, said, loud enough to be heard, 'Soldiers, you may all retire; the king will not come to-day.' Scarcely was the word said, than one by one every candle was extinguished, the rustle of silk was heard, and presently the chapel was empty. When your majesty was really coming, Brissac, who was on the watch, readily replaced the guards, and thus you found no ladies to receive you.' The king laughed heartily, and was evidently more pleased at the compliment paid him, than at the want of devotion he complained of. 'These infidel Protestants,' said he, 'continue to give me great vexation. Their impiety and restlessness are every day becoming manifest; and these Jansenists, father Letellier informs me, are becoming more and more intrusive. I must clear the kingdom of them. There is no Christianity but amongst

the order of Jesuits.' Madame de Maintenon again crossed herself, and as she bent her head, was really careful to hide the bitter smile which rose to her lip. 'I have a little present for you, sire,' said she, 'a ring blessed at the shrine of our blessed Lady of Licesse—wear it, I entreat, for her sake, and, accompanied by pious thoughts and abstinence for a day, you will find your mind singularly relieved.' 'Do you think it absolutely requisite,' asked Louis smiling, 'that my abstinence should begin immediately? This week I give a series of fêtes on my daughter's marriage, and it would strangely inconvenience me.' 'I did not mean to name the time,' replied the false devotee; 'I merely rely on your majesty to attend to the fact—a great monarch like you must necessarily be exempt from much which would be required of a mere subject; but I, dear sire, can fast and pray for you, and be assured it shall be done with zeal.' 'I doubt it not,' said Louis pressing her hand; 'I can always rely on you in every emergency.'"

De Montespan, the declining favourite, and De Fontanges, the ascendant of the moment, likewise illustrate these pages, where also the Zingari tribe, and the atrocious secret society, known as Les Amis, are prominent. The reader who cannot find in this agreeable work interesting and amusing pastime, must be indeed difficult to please.

## TITMARSH'S IRISH SKETCHES.

(Second notice.)

THOUGH we might certainly have dismissed two small volumes within one No. of the *Literary Gazette*, we yet feel so much pleased with the companionship of Mr. Thackeray (*alias* Michael Angelo Titmarsh), that we must crave leave to make brief addenda to our review.

In our last we alluded to the crania of Dean Swift and Stella, and might have gone on to say, with regard to the first, that high brows or foreheads are not generally characteristic of Irish formation. On the contrary, that formation is a striking contradiction of phrenology; for, notwithstanding the national wit, talent, and genius, (and what nation has more?) the skulls of Ireland are mostly low and circumscribed in the intellectual organs. Should this be doubted of the living, it may be seen in the dead; for in the churchyard of Mucross Abbey there are a multitude of skulls lying about, and every one of them will bear us out in our position, that the lofty and capacious front is no part of their shape. But we need not enlarge on this knotty subject; and are more inclined to go along with than to call in question the accuracy of our sagacious friend.

His second volume commences with some entertaining legends, presumed to be found in a hedge-school library book in Galway; which having ransacked, he proceeds to Ballynahinch, Westport, Ballinasloe, Dublin again, Kildare, Drogheda, Dundalk, Belfast, the Causeway, Coleraine, Derry, and *via* Dublin home, having seen petty-sessions, county-meetings, agricultural lêtes, patterns, and other memorabilia on his way. Our first stop is on the road from Ballynahinch to Clifden, where the writer observes:—

"The ride thither from Ballynahinch is surprisingly beautiful; and as you ascend the high ground from the two or three rude stone huts which face the entrance-gates of the house, there are views of the lake and the surrounding country which the best parts of Killarney do not surpass, I think, although the Connemara lakes do not possess the advantage of wood,

which belongs to the famous Kerry landscape. But the cultivation of the country is only in its infancy as yet, and it is easy to see how vast its resources are, and what capital and cultivation may do for it. In the green patches among the rocks, and the mountain-sides, wherever crops were grown, they flourished; plenty of natural wood is springing up in various places; and there is no end to what the planter may do, and to what time and care may effect. The carriage-road to Clifden is but ten years old: as it has brought the means of communication into the country, the commerce will doubtless follow it; and, in fact, in going through the whole kingdom, one can't but be struck with the idea that not one hundredth part of its capabilities are yet brought into action, or even known perhaps, and that, by the easy and certain progress of time, Ireland will be poor Ireland no longer. For instance, we rode by a vast green plain, skirting a lake and river, which is now useless almost for pasture, and which a little draining will convert into thousands of acres of rich productive land. Streams and falls of water dash by one every where; they have only to utilise this water-power for mills and factories; and hard by are some of the finest bays in the world, where ships can deliver and receive foreign and home produce. At Roundstone especially, where a little town has been erected, the bay is said to be unexampled for size, depth, and shelter; and the government is now, through the rocks and hills on their wild shore, cutting a coast-road to Bunown, the most westerly part of Connemara, whence there is another good road to Clifden. Among the charges which the repealers bring against the union, they should include at least this, they would never have had these roads but for the union—roads which are as much at the charge of the London tax-payer as of the most ill-used Milesian in Connaught."

Our next sketch is nearer Mayo:—"In the various cabins I have entered, I have found talking a vain matter; the people are suspicious of the stranger within their wretched gates, and are shy, sly, and silent. I have commonly only been able to get half answers in reply to my questions, given in a manner that seemed plainly to intimate that the visit was unwelcome. In this rude hostel, however, the landlord was a little less reserved, offered a seat at the turf-fire, where a painter might have had a good subject for his skill. There was no chimney, but a hole in the roof, up which a small portion of the smoke ascended (the rest preferring an egress by the door, or else to remain in the apartment altogether); and this light from above lighted up as rude a set of figures as ever were seen. There were two brown women, with black eyes and locks—the one knitting stockings on the floor, the other 'racking' (with that natural comb which five horny fingers supply) the elf-locks of a dirty urchin between her knees. An idle fellow was smoking his pipe by the fire, and by his side sat a stranger, who had been made welcome to the shelter of the place, a sickly well-looking man, whom I mistook for a deserter at first; for he had evidently been a soldier."

We have only quoted this passage in order to remark upon it, that our experience of Irish cabin-visiting (in the south) afforded very opposite results. So far from finding their inmates shy, sly, and silent, we found them ready, communicative, and loquacious. There might be lots of blarney in the talk, as Mr. Thackeray tells us Inglis and other tourists have been crammed; but there was nothing suspicious about the persons who uttered it, who were



very hospitable in their poor rude way, and very grateful for any trifle bestowed either upon crippled age or helpless infancy. But we have reached Westport.

"A car which I had ordered presently joined me from the town, and going down a green lane, very like England, and across a causeway, near a building, where the carman proposed to shew me 'me lard's coffin that he brought from Rome, and a mighty big coffin entirely,' we came close upon the water and the port. There was a long, handsome pier (which, no doubt, remains at this present minute), and one solitary cutter lying alongside it, which may or may not be there now. There were about three boats lying near the pier, and six sailors, with long shadows, lolling upon the pier. As for the warehouses, they are enormous, and might accommodate, I should think, not only the trade of Westport, but of Manchester too. There are huge streets of these houses, ten stories high, with cranes, owners' names, &c., marked wine-stores, flour-stores, bonded tobacco-warehouses, and so forth. The six sailors that were singing on the pier, no doubt, are each admirals of as many fleets of a hundred sail, that bring wines and tobacco from all quarters of the world to fill these enormous warehouses. These dismal mausoleums, as vast as pyramids, are the places where the dead-trade of Westport lies buried—a trade that, in its lifetime, probably was about as big as a mouse. Nor is this the first nor the hundredth place to be seen in this country which sanguine builders have erected to accommodate an imaginary commerce. Millowners over-mill themselves, merchants over-warehouse themselves, squires over-castle themselves, little tradesmen about Dublin and the cities over-villa and over-gig themselves, and we hear sad tales about hereditary bondage and the accursed tyranny of England. Passing out of this dreary, pseudo-commercial port, the road lay along the beautiful shores of Clew bay, adorned with many a rickety villa and pleasure-house, from the noblest views in the world."

Mr. T. is indignant with the love of titles, and the *kotous* performed to rank in Ireland.

"At Tuam (he writes) the coach stopped exactly for fourteen minutes and a half, during which time those who wished might dine; but instead I had the pleasure of inspecting a very mouldy dirty town, and made my way to the Catholic Cathedral, a very handsome edifice indeed—handsome without and within, and of the gothic sort. Over the door is a huge coat of arms, surmounted by a cardinal's hat—the arms of the see, no doubt, quartered with John Tuam's own patrimonial coat; and that was a frieze coat, from all accounts, passably ragged at the elbows. Well, he must be a poor wag who could sneer at an old coat, because it was old and poor. But if a man changes it for a tawdry gimcrack suit, bedizened with twopenny tinsel, and struts about calling himself his grace and my lord, when may we laugh if not then? There is something simple in the way in which these good people belord their clergymen, and respect titles real or sham. Take any Dublin paper—a couple of columns of it are sure to be filled with movements of the small great men of the world. Accounts from Darrynane state that the right honourable the lord mayor is in good health—his lordship went out with his beagles yesterday—or his grace the most revered the lord archbishop of Ballywhack, assisted by the right reverend the lord bishops of Trincormalee and Hippopotamus, assisted, &c.—or Colonel Tims, of Castle Tims, and lady, have

quitted the Shelburne Hotel, with a party for Kilballybathershins, where the *august*\* party propose to enjoy a few days' shrimp-fishing, and so on. Our people are not witty and keen of perceiving the ridiculous, like the Irish; but the bluntness and honesty of the English have well-nigh kicked the fashionable humbug down; and except, perhaps, among footmen and about Baker Street, this curiosity about the aristocracy is wearing fast away. Have the Irish so much reason to respect their lords, that they should so chronicle all their movements; and not only admire real lords, but make sham ones of their own to admire them?"

In Meath, at Trim, "stands, in the midst of one of the most wretched towns in Ireland, a pillar erected in honour of the Duke of Wellington by the gentry of his native county. His birth-place, Dangan, lies not far off; and as we saw the hero's statue, a flight of birds had hovered about it: there was one on each epaulette, and two on his marshal's staff; and, besides these wonders, we saw a certain number of beggars, and a madman, who was walking round a mound and preaching a sermon on grace; and a little child's funeral came passing through the dismal town, the only stirring thing in it (the coffin was laid on a one-horse country car—a little deal box, in which the poor child lay—and a great troop of people followed the humble procession); and the innkeeper who had caught a few stray gentlemenfolk in a town where travellers must be rare, and in his inn, which is more gaunt and miserably than the town itself, and which is by no means rendered more cheerful because sundry theological works are left for the rare frequenters in the coffee-room."

The bill was proportionately exorbitant.

[To be concluded in our next.]

*Dora Melder; a Tale of Alsace, by Meta Sander.* A Translation. Edited by the Rev. C. B. Taylor, M.A. Pp. 278. London, Longman and Co.

THIS, we are assured by the amiable and excellent editor, is a true narrative of facts which did occur in an Alsatian town; and he points to the wisdom and piety inculcated by its details, and the manner in which it is told. The gist seems to be to expose the infirmities of human nature in regard to heavenly objects, notwithstanding the apparent worthiness of the individual. The ground is dangerous; for if we mortals are not to form our opinions from what is sensible to our faculties, how are we to estimate character at all? We see nothing of the internal being nor inward light; and the golden rule is a good rule to prevent our being imposed upon by sanctimonious profession and hypocrisy. Mr. Taylor has, however, avoided the extreme; and the story is one of interest, from which the youthful mind may gather virtuous lessons.

*Aphorisms and Reflections, &c. By W. B. Clulow.* Pp. 522. London, J. Murray.

"*Hore Otiosa*," a smaller volume, out of which the present venture has grown, would prepare readers for a mass of able cogitation in this extended illustration of the author's meditative mood; and they will not be disappointed in its character, though the forms are too diffuse for our little miscellany. Enough for us to state, that critical acumen, general sagacity, and profound if not strikingly original consideration, are stamped upon every page of the volume, which is consequently a publication to

\* "This epithet is applied to the party of a colonel somebody, in a Dublin paper."

be taken up and read with instruction by every class of intelligent men. Where they agree with the author, all well; where they dissent, they will make their own reflections; and thus, whichever way it goes, the book will tend to improvement; for there is no trifling in it.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

May 8.—Mr. G. B. Greenough, vice-president, in the chair. Read: 1. "Account of a journey through the country of the Mamaseni or Khogilli (tribes of Lúrs)," by the Baron C. A. de Bode. The author of the paper commences by stating that M. de Hammer, in his *Memoir on Persia*, has remarked that the best geographical account which we have of the road through Khúzistán is the itinerary of Timúr's march, given in the history of that conqueror by Sherfed-din 'Ali of Zezd; but the whole of that itinerary fills no more than thirteen lines: the Baron, therefore, thought that his notes made during a journey through that country, partly to satisfy his own curiosity, and partly with the hope of completing the account given in the history of Timúr, and of rectifying a few errors into which M. de Hammer has unavoidably fallen, might not be unacceptable to those who take an interest in geographical inquiries. The present paper is the first part of the journey, that from Kazerún to Behbahan; the second part of the journey having been already submitted to the society (see *Lit. Gaz.*, No. 1359).

On the 21st of January, 1841, after having visited the cavern which contains the colossal statue of Shápúr, in the hills bearing that name, and explored the labyrinth by torchlight, "I descended again," says the traveller, "into the valley, and followed up the course of the river of Shápúr in an E.N.E. direction—here almost choked up with rushes and other aqueous plants. This river rises in the mountains of Piri-Zen, traverses the valley of Deshti Beri, forces its way through the Kuteli Dokhter mountains, and then waters the beautiful plain of Kazerún; after which it is lost behind the mountains of Kemorij." Having turned first eastward from Shápúr, then northward, the traveller reached the encampment of a Mamaseni chief at a place called Chenosheján. Here his guides, who had accompanied him from Kazerún, delivered him over to the chief, on receiving from him a certificate of his having arrived safe and sound in his tent. "I had adopted," says the Baron, "this method of causing myself, like a bale of goods, to be passed from hand to hand, from station to station, from tribe to tribe, during the whole of my journey through this wild tract of country, and never had any occasion to regret this precaution, which thus made the last person who had given a certificate of my being alive responsible for my safety."

The camp, and its position, is next described, and the beautiful valley of Bum, lying between vineyards and pomegranate-groves on the right, and a wild tract on the left, reaching to the Persian Gulf, and inhabited solely by lions and other wild beasts. Proceeding northward, the plain of Sarai Behrám was reached, at the entrance of which was a bas-relief sculptured in the rock, which the paper minutely describes, and of which a beautiful sketch was submitted. The river Behrám issues from the foot of the sculptured rock, and runs towards the plain in a N.W. direction. Nakshi Rustam is described as a very picturesque spot, beyond which the plain widens. A little further on, the ruins of Nobendján were passed, formerly a flourishing city, at which Timúr halted before he laid siege

to Kaléh Sefid. The next place reached was Nur-abád. This fort is flanked by four bastions. All around it are the reed-built huts and tents of the Mamasehi, belonging to the tribe of Bekeish. The plain of Behráh may be about twelve miles long and two broad. About eight miles to the N.E. are the ruins of Kaléh Sefid, so much celebrated by Persian poets and historians; it has been already described by Mr. Macdonald Kinneir. From Nur-abád the road leads northward over the hills that terminate the plain in this direction, and then descends in a N.W. direction to the beautiful valley of the Abi Shúr. The horses literally waded through a sea of narcissus in this, one of the four terrestrial paradises of the Persian poets. Rice, barley, and wheat, are cultivated in the valley; but wherever the ground is left fallow the narcissus resumes its empire, and seems to have chosen Shéb-bevan, as well as the plains of Bebehan, for its favourite abode. Fahleyan was now reached; it is a little paltry town, of 60 or 70 houses at most, but enclosed in walls, now in ruins: formerly it was of more importance. The town is supplied with water by a channel cut through the hills, from the snow-capped chain beyond Kaléh Sefid; for a distance of about fourteen miles; the water of the Abi Shúr, as its name implies, being brackish. The land is very fertile, yielding, in the winter crops, from 25 to 50 for one; but hands are wanting for the cultivation: sesamum is cultivated here, and yields 100 for one. Leaving Fahleyan, the traveller forded the Abi Shúr, and visited an Imám-zadeh, where, however, he found nothing but some fragments of stone with Cufic inscriptions. Chehar Bazár was next passed, and shortly after the valley of Shéb-bevan was left behind. The Abi Shúr rises in the snowy mountains of Ardikán, and after forcing its passage through the hills west of Fahleyan, flows into the Persian gulf. The valley of Ser-ábi Sujáh, cultivated at first and then a mere swamp, was next passed, and the Abi Shúb forded, and continuing in a W.S.W. direction, the traveller came to the valley of Basht. The paper in this place enters into an historical disquisition regarding the Mamasehi, and a table of the divisions of the tribe is given. Basht resembles the castles of the old feudal barons of Europe, and is surrounded by the habitations of the chief's vassals. Here the traveller was very hospitably treated. Quitting Basht, a very steep hill was first mounted, and he then descended by a very stony road into a valley full of oaks, wild almond-trees in bloom, and the *kákúár*, a tree peculiar to the south of Persia; another hill was next crossed, after which the dry bed of a river was reached, coming from the snow-capped mountains of Herma; its course was followed for some time, and then turning west, the traveller came to the station of Dughúmbesun, about 27 miles from Basht. During the whole track which had been crossed, there were neither habitations nor water, though there was abundant proof that in former times there existed villages and underground channels. Dughúmbesun is a ruined caravansarai. This position not being considered very secure in consequence of the predatory habits of the neighbouring mountaineers, the night was passed under arms; and the next morning early the Baron continued his route. After continuing along the valley for about seven miles, it begins to close in, and the track becomes very rugged. A charming valley is next entered, shaded by clumps of trees, enclosed by high mountains, and watered by the Shemsí Arab river. This river was crossed, and the plain of Lishter en-

tered, where Tímúr encamped, according to his historian, Sherifu-d-din. As far as Lishter from Dughúmbesun the direction had been W., it now turned to the N.W.; and after crossing two small streams coming from the right of the route, the traveller arrived at the banks of a large river, called the Kheir-abád, from a large village, now in ruins, on its opposite bank; but it is, in fact, the Abi-shirín mentioned in Tímúr's route, the Arosis of the ancients, and the river of Hindiyan of the present day. From this river to Bibehán the distance is eleven miles; the first in a N.W. direction, across a very rugged country, abounding in mica; the two last westward, over a level, well-cultivated country.

To this paper was added another by the same traveller, being "An essay on the probable site of the Uxian city, besieged by Alexander the Great on his way to Persis from Susa." We have only room to say, that the Baron thinks the site of the city is at Mal Amir; and his reasons are cogent.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

April 26.—Mr. Warburton, president, in the chair. 1. "On changes in the temperature of the earth, as a mode of accounting for the subsidence of the ocean, and for the consequent formation of sea-beaches above its present level," by Mr. R. Harkness. In this communication, the author distinguishes two kinds of raised beaches: 1st, such as are often highly inclined appear to have been formed during the historical period, and to owe their elevation to subterranean action; and 2d, such as are almost always horizontal, and truly post-tertiary. To account for the latter, he proposes a theory based on the conclusion, derived from the appearances which the diluvium and the alpine boulders present, that during the post-tertiary period the temperature of the earth was lower than it is at present. Considering the mean temperature of sea-water as not far remote from 40°, and inferring from the observations of Capt. Sabine, that sea-water follows nearly the same law as fresh-water in expanding with a reduction of temperature below 40° of Fahr., he argues, that if, during the post-tertiary period, the mean temperature of the earth was lower, the mean temperature of the sea was also lower than it is at present; and this reduced temperature of the sea below 40° would cause it to occupy a greater volume than it now does, and consequently to rise on all the sea-coasts to a higher mean level than it now rises, though not exactly in proportion to its expansion, since it would then not only be deeper, but also would occupy a greater surface than before. Mr. Harkness seeks to account for the increase which he supposes to have taken place in the mean temperature of the earth since the post-tertiary period, by the extent of land within the tropics which since that period has been raised from beneath the ocean by subterranean agency, and which since its upheaval has been heated by the sun's rays. He notices the fact, that in the south-west of Lancashire the diluvium is found resting only upon level and not on inclined surfaces.

2. "On upright fossil-trees found at different levels in the coal-strata of Cumberland, Nova Scotia," by Mr. Lyell. These trees were first noticed by Mr. R. Brown of Sydney Mines, Cape Breton, who published an account of them in the Appendix to Halliburton's *Nova Scotia*. They are now seen at many different levels. Their trunks run through different strata, but are always broken off at a certain height, and they terminate at their lower extremities in

beds of coal or shale, but never in sandstone. They are all of the same species, and have barks furrowed in a similar manner to those of the fossil-trees from the Bolton railway, described by Messrs. Hawkshaw and Bowman. They are placed very accurately at right angles to the plains of stratification, which are generally inclined at an angle of 24 deg. At South Joggins there are nineteen seams of coal, some of them bearing fossil-trees, interstratified with the sandstone. These trees vary in length from six to twenty feet, and in diameter from fourteen inches to four feet. In the beds above the last seams of coal and vertical trees there are two strata of dark bituminous calcareous shale, containing shells of modiola and cypris in great numbers, and probably of fresh-water origin. At South Joggins there are seventeen upright trees, and Mr. Lyell believes there are ten distinct beds, one above another, in which their roots terminate. They extend over a space of from two to three miles, from north to south; and, according to Dr. Gesner, more than twice that distance from east to west. Stigmaria are abundant in some of these coal-measures, with their leaves attached, and sometimes spreading, as if they had been imbedded in their natural position. Mr. Lyell also gives an account of a bed of erect Calamites, discovered by Mr. Dawson in the coal-field at Pictou. From the facts observed, Mr. Lyell draws the following conclusions: 1st. That they imply the original horizontality of a great series of strata, which throughout a thickness of 3000 or 4000 feet are now inclined precisely at the same angle, about 24°. 2d. There must have been repeated sinkings of the dry land, &c., so as to produce a succession of more than ten forests of fossil-trees. 3d. They indicate a similar phenomenon, producing a succession of underclays with stigmaria. 4th. That the agreement of the characters of the Nova Scotia fossil-trees with those found upright in the coalfields of England, leads to the conclusion that this tribe of plants, by the strength and holding of their roots, resisted currents and winds which overturned and scattered the accompanying lepidodendra and sigillariae. 5th. That the facts related in this paper negative the principal objection which had been raised to the theory which refers the accumulation of seams of pure coal to the growth of trees and vegetables on the spot, in the manner of peat: that the several seams of coal ought not, in that case, to bear so precise a resemblance to ordinary subaqueous strata, but ought to follow the irregular outline of the dry land, and ought to be less uniform in thickness over wide areas.

#### INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

May 16.—The president in the chair. A paper, by Captain Handcock, was read, describing a railway-axle of an improved form, invented by him, which had been used for nine months on the Southampton Railway. The improvement consisted in making the journals of a conical form at the shoulder end; and at the outer end a similar conical collar slides upon the journal, and can be forced forward by a screw-collar at the extremity; the brasses are also conical at the entrances, following the parallel form at the journal, and meet in the centre within half an inch; they can revolve in the bored cast-iron boxes when the friction upon the axle becomes excessive. It has been found that this form prevents the usual oscillation of the carriages, because, if the brasses wear, the conical collar is screwed up, and the lateral motion ceases; the wear and tear is diminished, and the saving of oil is very great; it was



stated that one pint of oil had sufficed to lubricate all the axle-bearings of a six-wheeled engine and a four-wheeled tender, whilst running 924 miles, and that there was not any tendency to heat. A paper was read upon zinc, as a protecting covering to iron, and the adaptation of the process of electro-deposition for this purpose, by Mr. F. Pellat. Iron is, from its superior affinity for oxygen, susceptible of rapid decomposition, and it has even been a desideratum to discover some cheap mode of protecting it; the ordinary methods of painting and tinning being not sufficiently durable. This is now accomplished by the electro process. The expense was stated to be trifling, not exceeding that of four coats of oil-paint; and iron-work of any form or size can be coated with pure zinc, hitherto impracticable except at great cost. For roofing, and many other purposes, it was suggested that zincated iron would be found very useful. Many specimens of zincated iron (some of which had been exposed to the weather for months) were exhibited to the meeting, as well as specimens of iron coated with copper by the same process. Some large specimens of railing for the palace, coppered upon iron, the ornamental part at top being gilt, were very handsome. There is an intention, we understand, of zincing the suspension-bridge at Hungerford Market.

The paper announced to be read at the next meeting was, "Second communication upon the action of air and water, whether fresh or salt, clear or foul, and at various temperatures, upon cast iron, wrought iron, and steel," by R. Mallet.

## SOCIETY OF ARTS.

May 10.—Dr. Roget, vice-president, in the chair. The Earl of Clarendon was elected a member. The secretary read a paper by Mr. H. Fardon, "On the improvement of the art of agriculture;" the object of which is to shew the importance in a national point of view of introducing generally throughout the country an improved mode of cultivation by means of spade-husbandry. After entering into details with respect to the two systems of agriculture chiefly pursued throughout the kingdom, which are known as the low and the high,—the former being based on the principle of annual tenancy, the latter on that of granting leases,—the writer proceeds with an examination of the third system, or spade-husbandry, and quotes the following case, as shewing the great profit to be realised by its judicious adoption. The experiment was made on two acres of land for twenty-seven years, and on two other acres of land for fifteen years, alternate crops of wheat and potatoes being regularly produced, and the land, which is stiff clay, being turned up with a fork ten inches deep. The cost of the wheat-crop, including planting, keeping clean, reaping and thrashing, was at the rate of 2*l.* 17*s.* 0*d.* per acre; and of the potato-crop, including breast-ploughing wheat stubble, forking land, planting, cleaning, getting up and harvesting, 5*l.* 15*s.* 3*d.* per acre, the average being 4*l.* 6*s.* 1*d.* per acre; while the annual produce realised the sum of 69*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*, or at the rate of 17*l.* 6*s.* 4*d.* per acre surplus, subject only to deductions for rent and parochial taxes. It must be remembered that this enormous profit was effected by the sale, and not by the consumption of a great part of the produce, the latter being the prevailing custom. As a further proof of the adequate productive powers of the system the writer advocates, he adduces the well-known plan of Mrs. Davies Gilbert, of Eastbourne, who through her benevolent exer-

tions has succeeded in establishing self-supporting national schools. Mr. Fardon strenuously recommends that a portion of land should be attached to every country union, to be cultivated by the able-bodied poor, according to the third system; the effect of which would necessarily be to reduce the poor's rate in every parish where the plan might be carried into effect. He further suggests, that the redundancy of manufacturing labour might be turned to excellent account in the cultivation of the soil by spade-husbandry.

## METEOROLOGICAL SOCIETY.

May 9.—Mr. G. Leach, V.P., in the chair. Read: 1. "On solar, stellar, and cometary light, with an attempt to explain the manner these phenomena influence the earth's atmosphere," by Lieut. Morrison, R.N.; to which were added, by way of supplement, remarks on the peculiarity of the weather during the first week in May 1843, giving a practical application of the principles laid down in the above paper. 2. A paper from Mr. M'Farlane, on his hourly self-registering barometer, with a letter from Mr. D. Milne, stating his opinion of its practicability: the expense of fitting up the instrument would not fall short of 12*l.* 3. A paper, from Mr. J. Ruskin, describing a double lunar halo, with two paraselene, as seen at Camberwell on the 18th of March last. Several notices of the aurora borealis, and other phenomena, were next read, and tables from numerous stations compared.

## PARIS LETTER.

Paris, May 13, 1843.

Academy of Sciences: sitting of May 8th.—Three reports were read,—1st. On a memoir, by M. Payer, relating to the tendency of vegetable growth to light. The commission, consisting of MM. Mirbel, Dutrochet, and Becquerel, approve of the research; but advise M. Payer to repeat his experiments and pursue the inquiry, making use only of prismatic colours. 2d. On researches, by MM. de la Provostaye and Desains, to determine the latent heat of melting ice. MM. Biot, Pouillet, and Regnault, recommend the memoir for publication in the *Recueil des Savants Étrangers*. They have verified the experiments, and agree with the authors in fixing in round numbers 79° for the latent heat of melting ice. 3d. On a memoir by M. Paillette, entitled Researches on the geological composition of the soil, which, in Sicily and Calabria, inclose sulphur and amber. The author describes the different sulphur-districts, as well as the methods in use for working them, and extracting the sulphur. We dare not, say the examiners, M.M. Dufresnoy, Brongniart, and Elie de Beaumont, affirm that M. Paillette has completely revealed the mystery of the locality of the sulphur, or of its formation; but his researches, full of facts, carefully collected, have given us a much clearer idea of the age of sulphur strata, and of the deposition of this substance in the midst of gypsum and marls. M. Paillette states: 1st, that the sulphur of Sicily is constantly accompanied with gypsum; that it is almost always associated with mineral salt and bitumen, and that frequently the beds of marl which inclose it contain lignite and amber; 2d, that the sulphur-ground is placed between the nummulite chalk and the superior tertiary beds; 3d, that its age corresponds very nearly with the Paris chalk; 4th, that its production is probably the result of the decomposition of gypsum by the action of the organic matter which the blue marls contain, and under the influence of the igneous pheno-

mena to which Sicily has been the prey. M. Paillette has been requested by the Academy to pursue in Spain, where he now is, the interesting study commenced and carried out in Sicily and Calabria.

M. Arago made a verbal communication that a new comet was discovered by M. Mauvais. It was seen for the first time on the 2d of May, and observations were made on the 3d, 4th, and 6th; the first and last were not very favourable. The calculated parabolic elements are—

Passage to the perihelion . . . . .	18° 0'
Perihelion distance . . . . .	0.93
Longitude of the perihelion . . . . .	244° 10'
Longitude of the ascending node . . . . .	61° 7'
Inclination . . . . .	70° 44'
Movement retrograde.	

The new comet approaching the earth was then distant half the distance of the sun. It appears to have no resemblance to any already known.

M. Arago took occasion to revert to the comet of March. He has received letters stating that it was seen in India on the 2d of March, and also affirming beyond doubt that it was visible in Italy in full day. He also submitted a work by MM. Biot and Laugier on the ancient appearances of Halley's comet. From Chinese records they have established that this comet was seen in 1378.

M. Beaudé, inspector of mineral waters at Paris, having learned that the complaints of the waters of Vichy were increasing, proceeded to determine whether, as stated, they contained salts of lead; and if so, whether the metal had been derived from the covering of the brown-ware pitchers in which they are kept. He has carefully examined the waters, and also the enamel of the pitchers. The result is, that the waters of Vichy are not and cannot be altered by being kept in those vessels; that they are preserved there as well as if in glass bottles; and that they are free from impurities. MM. Payen and Peligot have also conducted similar experiments, and have discovered no trace of lead.

The king has recently despatched M. Jourdain, the architect, to Tunis, in order to erect some buildings for the protection of the chapel dedicated to St. Louis, lately constructed there at his majesty's expense, and also to carry on some excavations upon the site of ancient Carthage.

The Minister of the Interior has caused a medal to be struck, and to be distributed to various French correspondents of the Commission des Monuments Historiques, for their zeal in preserving ancient monuments from destruction, and for their co-operation with the commission in promoting the study of national antiquities.\*

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

## PROTECTION OF LITERATURE.

An initiatory meeting, for the formation of an Association for the Protection of Literature, was held at Messrs. Longmans' on Wednesday, and attended by a considerable number of publishers, paper-makers, printers, authors, and others interested in the subject; Mr. C. Dickens in the chair. The main objects are: to provide against the infringement of copyrights; to obtain improvements in the laws connected

\* When shall we see any thing like a public authorised body in England taking general and effectual steps for the preservation of our national monuments? The French, who are awakened from their dream of revolutionary Vandalism, are now working more effectually than we are for the preservation of their national antiquarian riches.—*Ed. L. G.*

with literature—to prevent the importation and sale of foreign editions of English books—to promote the sale of English books in our colonies and elsewhere—and to adopt other measures much called for by the past and present condition of authorship and publication.

A committee and provisional secretary have been appointed, to concoct details, and proceed to the carrying out of these desirable and important purposes.

#### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, May 11.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity.*—Rev. J. S. Pinkerton, fellow of St. John's College.

*Masters of Arts.*—J. L. Flythe, Lincoln College; J. Emeris, Univ. College, grand compounders; Rev. W. Ewing, Lincoln College; Rev. T. G. Clarke, Queen's College; B. Comton, fellow of Merton College; J. Hext, scholar of C. Coll.; Rev. L. M. Peter, Exeter College; C. H. Browne, scholar, C. Forster, Worcester College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—T. Pearce, J. Jenkins, exhibitioner, G. Jenkins, Lincoln College; E. J. Dixon, R. Kyrie, Queen's College; L. M. Mackenzie, G. D. W. Dickson, J. Butler, Exeter College; O. L. Chambers, Univ. Coll.; W. T. Bridges, exhibitioner of C. C. Coll.; G. Montague, Worc. Coll.; W. H. Scott, scholar, J. C. Cox, J. L. C. Cooper, M. G. Buckley, Trinity College.

*Norrisian Prize.*—The Norrisian prize for the best prose essay on a sacred subject was adjudged to the Rev. J. Woolley, M.A., fellow of Emmanuel College, and curate of Teversham; subject, "The writings of the New Testament afford indications that this portion of the sacred canon was intended to be a complete record of apostolical doctrine."—*Camb. Chron.*

*Cambridge Camden Society.*—At the last annual meeting, reported in the *Camb. Chronicle*, some considerable diversity of opinion was expressed, at which we are certainly not surprised; for we have observed several matters in the society's publications of so partial and questionable a character as to provoke grave disapprobation.

*Indian Monument.*—It is proposed to erect a church on the island of Colabah, at the entrance of the harbour of Bombay, to serve as a "monument to the memory of all those who perished in Scinde and Afghanistan during the late campaigns."

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

May 11.—Mr. Amyot in the chair. Mr. Wright exhibited some ancient remains, apparently Anglo-Saxon, discovered recently. Lord Albert Conyngham exhibited a bronze dish or patera, with handles, found among a group of Anglo-Saxon tumuli in the neighbourhood of Wingham, near Sandwich. There were found in the same grave a gold bulla and a brooch set with pieces of coloured glass and lapis lazuli. With the exception of the bronze dish, these objects were precisely of the same character as those discovered by his lordship in tumuli at Branch Down near Canterbury. The secretary then commenced the reading of a paper, by Mr. Wright, "On the political condition of the English peasantry during the middle ages." Mr. Wright stated that the agricultural population among the Anglo-Saxons, which he compared with the Roman *coloni*, were a different race from the free men, that they were the remains of the conquered people who had occupied the parts of Europe which were subdued by the Saxon and other Germanic tribes. When the Saxons came to England, they brought with them their agricultural population, which, becoming here mixed with the conquered Britons in different proportions in different parts of the island, was one of the causes of subsequent difference of dialect. The common name of the

peasant among the Anglo-Saxons was *theow*, which means a *bondman*. Various instances were adduced shewing the degraded position of the Anglo-Saxon *theows*. There was originally no law which interfered between the lord of the soil and his *theows*, who were therefore exposed to all kinds of outrage and injustice. After the introduction of Christianity, the clergy continually exerted themselves to ameliorate their condition; and hence a few laws were from time to time enacted for their protection. This class among the Anglo-Saxons was constantly receiving on one side accession to its numbers, while on the other it was diminished by manumission. There were different means by which a free man became a *theow*: sometimes he sold himself to obtain a living, when no other means were left, or to obtain the protection of a master against his personal enemies. It was the punishment of various crimes to condemn the offender to bondship. A free father had the right of selling his children under a certain age, which appears to have been a common practice. Amid the turbulence of unsettled times, men were often betrayed into slavery by their enemies, or by persons who made a profit by the sale.

May 18.—Mr. Amyot in the chair. After one or two antiquities of little importance had been exhibited, the reading of Mr. Wright's paper "On the political condition of the English peasantry during the middle ages" was continued. A number of examples of manumission were given from contemporary manuscripts, which afford a curious illustration of the state of society. One of the strongest incitements to manumission was piety: many instances were pointed out of *theows* set free for the love of God. A *theow* sometimes saved money to buy the freedom of himself and his family. A freeman bought the freedom of a *theow* woman previous to contracting marriage with her. And sometimes a lord set free some of his *theows*, from motives of gratitude. The legal position of the servile class appears to have changed little in the period following the entry of the Normans; but their social condition was much more miserable, and the treatment they received from their lords more harsh. The personal treatment of the *theow* in the later Saxon times appears to have been far more mild than that of the same class on the continent. In France, and particularly in Normandy, the *villans*—for that is the name by which they were designated—were subjected to the greatest indignities, which drove them into frequent insurrections at the latter end of the tenth and earlier part of the eleventh century. In revenge, their masters slaughtered them by hundreds, and treated them with the greatest atrocities. The Normans brought their hatred and contempt of the peasantry into England, and soon rendered useless all the laws and customs which had previously afforded them some protection. In addition to this, the *villans*, or peasants, were now loaded with oppressive and galling taxes, and services to their lords. Mr. Wright observed further, that the Norman masters not only looked upon the peasantry as a conquered and inferior race, but, what was very remarkable, they who in Normandy had deserted their own language to adopt that of their slaves, in England looked with contempt and disdain on the language which was nearly that of their own forefathers. The position of the English peasantry appears to have been most degenerated in the latter half of the twelfth century. The remainder of the paper was postponed to the next meeting.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK:—

*Monday.*—Geograph. (anniversary meeting), 1 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Ethnological, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 8 P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Pharmaceutical, 8½ P.M.; Linnean (anniversary meeting), 1 P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal, 8½ P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Royal Botanic, 4 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### ROYAL ACADEMY.

No. 25. *Scenery on the River Dee*. F. R. Lee, R.A.; 182. *River Teign, in Dartmoor*. Id.; (also 415 and 546).—Mr. Lee's four landscapes in this Exhibition are among its foremost ornaments in that branch of art, and fully sustain his reputation. In No. 25, we think the rocky masses in the foreground rather too heavy for the general effect; but 182 is a delicious Devonshire landscape, with nothing wanting to recommend it to admiration. The same may be said of the other two, *Crossing the Ford and Crediton*; and indeed the feeling and execution of all are so congenial to our taste, that it is only the selection of object that makes any difference in our opinion, and would induce us to choose one in preference to another.

No. 53. *Ruins on the Island of Philoe*. D. Roberts, R.A.—A high and noble elevation attends this class of paintings from the artist's easel. Their grandeur has a solemn effect upon the mind and heart, which one atom of meretricious art would utterly destroy. It is thus that the sublime simplicity of his holy scenes and remains of the early world have acquired so striking an influence on public taste, and taught both connoisseur and unlearned beholder to feel the force of the pencil in conveying to them a sense of the remote, the ancient, the magnificent, and the impressive, of which they may read, but can only see in such glorious and affecting imitations as these.

No. 114. *The Confession*. T. Uwins.—A delicious bit of colour, and a common subject managed with uncommon skill.

No. 136. *The Queen in her Robes Opening Parliament*. Sir M. A. Shee, P.R.A.—These state-occasions are sadly against the most agreeable achievements of the painter's art; but the president has done his best with them. The truth is, that our queen cannot be made so interesting in affairs of dignity and attire of splendour, as in more feminine employment and simpler garb. Her stature and her countenance belong to the domestic circle and sweeter expression, rather than to formal ceremonies and the constraint of acting in public.

86. *Sir H. Dukenfield* (for his parishioners, St. Martin's), and 198. *Sir W. Burnett* (for the medical officers of the navy), are the only other portraits, whole-lengths, by Sir M. Shee; and they are worthy of his place and name. Both bodies have got likenesses of those they have reason to esteem, of which they may be justly proud, as they are of their living originals.

No. 137. *The Actor's Reception of the Author (Gil Blas)*. D. Maclise, R.A.—One of the most brilliant of this brilliant artist's many brilliant productions, which a hundred years will render still more admirable than it now is; for if it have a fault, it is the dazzling freshness with which it has come from his palette, and the absence of a repose which time will infuse. But it must be examined in

detail to appreciate its merits. Every head is a study; every attitude is an excellence; every accessory is executed with a master's touch; and the hardly more than hint of Le Sage is amplified into a whole comedy of thought and action such as creative genius alone could have imagined. The disdain of the prima donna, the submissive humility of the author, the impudent ease and nonchalance of the festive company, the looks of their attendants, and their sumptuous fare, are all realised in a style of extraordinary force and truth. Human nature is not the less human nature, though perverted by vanity and fashion, and fashioned into finery by paint, patches, and affectations of every kind. MacIach has hit them all to perfection.

No. 164. *Scene from the Vicar of Wakefield*. C. R. Leslie, R.A.—Different, but alike in conception and finish. The tone of colour is charming, and the characters admirably preserved. It is the "fudge" scene with Lady Blarney and her companion, who excite the wonder of the worthy Vicar, his unsuspecting wife, and simple family; whilst Burchell horrifies them all with his atrocious monosyllable. The native loveliness of the Vicar's daughter is finely contrasted with the meretricious appearance of the pseudo ladies of quality; and all the group is engaged in the most natural and likely manner. Burchell looks, perhaps, a little too young; but that, if it be fudge, is fudge that will mend. Altogether, it is a charming composition.

We may here notice 41 and 179 as two capital small-sized portraits of Mr. B. Travers and Mr. H. Angelo, by Mr. Leslie; and also 416, an animated and entertaining scene from Molière's *Malade Imaginaire*.

No. 263. *Prince Charles Edward asleep, and after the battle of Culloden*. T. Duncan.—A touching episode of the Forty-five, and painted with great feeling. The prince, harassed and worn out, has sunk into slumber in a dismal cavern, where Flora McDonald is watching him with pale and intense anxiety. Both are well and poetically conceived, and forcibly painted. The scene is heightened by a group of Highland outlaws towards the mouth of the cave, who are in wild alarm as at the approach of some enemy. There is a deep interest over the whole; and it is one of the pictures which does so much honour to the fine arts of Scotland.

No. 314. *Horses*, &c. E. Landseer, R.A.—One of the most charming of this admirable artist's performances, though simple in subject, and telling no story of noble sports with family likenesses, or of monkish revelry in the good things of the olden times. Mr. Wigram's two horses are drinking at a trough, and they are executed in a style of unsurpassed excellence. They possess the beauty and intelligence of Houbhynms, and yet are just English animals of bone and breeding, such as we look upon with pleasure wherever we see them. The touch and pencilling are exquisite, and the expression of very superior character. A magpie in the foreground is the very light and divertissement of the canvass; and the distance is finely in keeping both with the subject and tone of colour.

87. *The Raid on the Reivers*. A. Cooper, R.A.—A very spirited highland subject, in which the Reivers in their lonely peel, or tower, are attacked by the chieftain they have plundered, and dispossessed of the cattle and other fruits of their raid. It is full of alarm and bustle.

No. 204. *A windy day: Sussex*. W. Collins, R.A.—In his best manner, and a delightful composition.

[To be continued.]

#### OLD WATER-COLOURS.

The old song says—

"It is best to be off with the old love  
Before you are on with the new;"  
but the New Gallery opened first, and we have finished our amour with it this week; so that we cannot return to the Old till our next.

#### NEW WATER-COLOURS.

We are glad to hear that between twenty and thirty of the pictures in this exhibition have been purchased at from 10*l.* to 60*l.*, by the holders of prizes in the Art Union; and there is merit enough left to make the choice of as many more perfectly facile. So far all's well; and we will take another run over the gallery.

No. — *Composition (Evening)*, is a pretty tasteful production, by J. F. D. Egville; and in 28, *Conway Castle*, T. M. Richardson, sen., we have a pleasing cloudy moonlight scene.

51. *View of Ragaz*, W. Oliver.—The distant Swiss mountains are well painted; and the whole landscape deserving of praise, both for choice of subject and execution. 118, by the same, and equally good.

64. *The Casket Scene, from the Merchant of Venice*, B. R. Green.—The dresses are gorgeous, and skilfully painted: nor is there a lack of expression in the two principal characters, Bassanio and Portia.

68. *Adele en négligé*. One sample of Mr. Richard's piquant pencil. A charming piece of coquetry.

82. *Paul and Virginia*, is not so successful a performance of Mr. Absolon as his Vicar of Wakefield, noticed April 29. There is not only the prevailing redness of his other pieces (not suitable here), but the text is violated in the picture. Paul is holding Virginia, not Virginia Paul; so the sentiment and glory are spoilt. What a short man for a lover he has too in No. 127. Burns knew better.

84. *Boppart on the Rhine*, W. N. Hardwick.—A clever and very pleasing landscape. All its natural beauties are ably represented. 294, by the same, is crude.

97. *Views of Knaresborough Castle*, H. P. Riviere, attracts the eye, but hardly satisfies the judgment. The broad contrast of light on one side and darkness on the other is too great; and there is a want of perspective both in the sun and the shade.

109. *Dartmoor*, Aaron Penley.—The sky particularly well done; but all true to the wild features of this striking moor.

129. *On the Dee*, G. Dodgson.—A laudable and pretty home scene on a lovely river. His *St. Paul's*, 234, from the Surrey side, is a more ambitious production, and of very considerable merit. The distance is the best of it; for Blackfriars Bridge is too bustling and crowded, and too positive in colouring to admit of a true feeling of the general effect.

Peace, J. J. Jenkins.—Not so good as others by the same (see *Lit. Gaz.*, p. 288).† Peace is redder than war; and the story is not told so as to illustrate the poetical quotation. The forlorn widow is, however, touched with feeling.

143. *Wolsey's Banqueting Hall*, John Chase.—A cleverly painted interior. The lights well distributed, the antique furniture carefully done, and the figures in good keeping.

211. *Brook Scene near Rokeby*, J. M. Young.

\* We lament to note, however, that Haghe's *Courtyard* is not yet sold.

† The artist is indeed more (quite) at home in such pieces as 149, *Three Females on the Sands at Boulogne*; and 238, *Shrimpers*; and not so in 164, *The Fairies' Favourite*. His forte is nature and character, not imagination.

man.—Excellent in points, but tinged with vulgarity.

266. *Bernecastel, Moselle*, W. Robertson.—A misty perspective and pleasing foreground, which do credit to the artist.

286. *Balmahapple* (a scene from Scott), J. Fahey.—A very well conceived illustration. The action of the figures is capital; and the grounds around the castle laid out in successive lines, which would reflect honour on the most celebrated Flemish painter.

287. *Abbeville*. A little gem of enamel, by T. S. Boys.

343. *Martin Luther, &c.*, E. H. Wehnert.—The subject is not elevated nor interesting, but stiff; and only deserving of a word of praise for the attempt at diversity of character and costume.

*Artists' Benevolent Fund*.—To-day is the anniversary of this valuable association, and Lord John Russell takes the chair, attended by a strong phalanx of stewards distinguished in various departments of the fine arts, besides noblemen and members of parliament, among the best known of their patrons—such as Lord Lansdowne, Lord Palmerston, Sir J. Guest, Mr. Gally Knight, Mr. Ewart, Sir Denis Le Marchant, &c. We trust, as the fox-hunters say, that there will be "a good meet" at Freemason's Hall.

*Old Pictures*.—We have just visited an exhibition of pictures brought over from the continent by Col. Schepeler, and collected during the years 1815-23 at Madrid. They are curious and ancient, and give us, *inter alia*, the productions of artists little known to us, and probably as little to fame. There is, however, considerable interest in tracing the earliest efforts of art, till we see it in its creative glory. Thus F. Lippi, four hundred years ago, or Pinturicchio, or L. Lombard, pave the way for S. del Piombo, Titian, Tintoretto, Parmigiano. In the Spanish school there are Sanchez, Zurbarans, Murillos, Cerezos, A. Vasquez, Peredas. There are also Dutch and German pieces; and some of singular subjects singularly treated. We regret to say that the light is so bad that but few out of 73 can be fairly examined.

#### INSTITUTE OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

March 20.—Mr. J. Shaw in the chair. An interesting paper, "On the contemplated restoration of the beautiful chapter-house at Salisbury Cathedral," was read, by Mr. T. H. Wyatt, the architect to the Salisbury Diocesan Church-Building Association. After briefly alluding to the absence of all documents in the Chapter records which could throw any light on the early history of this building (though supposed to have been erected soon after the completion of the cathedral in 1258), Mr. Wyatt proceeded to describe its present condition. It is covered with a low roof not rising above the parapets, the timbers of which, from being injudiciously framed together without any lateral tie, resting on a central pillar of wood carried up from the small shaft that supports the whole of the stone-vaulting, have very considerably injured the walls, and tended to force that centre pillar about 5 inches out of the perpendicular. The light and beautiful tracery of the windows has suffered considerably from this cause, combined with the corrosion of numerous iron bars which are connected with them. The main walls and buttresses are, however, sound and uninjured. The pavement of encaustic tiles, with which it was originally decorated, has fallen into decay, and has sunk, and lost much of its colour. The internal stone-work has suffered much from



natural decay, and from the barbarities committed by the parliamentary commissioners and their agents, who were actually quartered in this room; and of the painted glass, which must originally have softened and enriched this light and beautifully proportioned room, not a vestige exists. After some reference to the comparative age, beauty, and construction of the other polygonal chapter-houses in England—such as those at Wells, Westminster, Lincoln, York, and Southwell, Mr. Wyatt proceeded to describe the contemplated restorations, viz. the restoration of a roof of pyramidal form, the removal of the injurious iron-bars, and the taking down and rebuilding the central pillar, as originally, perpendicular to the centre, for which the old foundation of concrete is well adapted. The external masonry would then be repaired, and the new roof put on, covered with lead, and well held together, so as not to have any tendency to force out the walls. The stone capitals and ornaments inside would be repaired, and an entirely new floor of encaustic tiles (strictly copied from the present examples) laid on concrete. The great extent of glass renders it improbable that it can at first be filled (as most undoubtedly it should be) with stained glass, though that some will be introduced there is, we hope, no doubt, if it were only to serve as an example. We hail this as a valuable proof of the feeling which is now abroad in regard to such works of restoration; and it will, we trust, stimulate to similar good works at Westminster and Wells, in the former of which it is sadly needed. It does honour to the bishop, who purposes, we believe, to carry it on at his own expense; and we congratulate him on so noble an example.

Mr. Ferrey read a paper on an old and, we fancy, a unique staircase at Tamworth church, which has fallen into sad decay. It is a sort of double cork-screw stair; the one winding in such a manner over the other, that two persons may go up and down without meeting, although both are circulating in the same well-hole.

### THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty's Theatre.*—*I Puritani* was the opera, given for the first time this season, on Thursday. It is unnecessary to notice other than the new cast,—Fornasari in the part hitherto given by Tamburini, and Mario in that by Rubini. The former still holds his high ground in public estimation; the latter is steadily advancing: his singing on Thursday was delightful. On this occasion, also—being for the benefit of Perrot, who appeared, though still lame—Sivori, the pupil and successor to Paganini, inheriting his wonderful powers as well as instrument, was introduced to an English audience. He is an eccentric but splendid performer; great independently of trick, and yet, like Paganini, he plays all sorts of extraordinary fantasies with the instrument. His fame, however, is not dependent on his display of dexterity or rapidity of execution; his command of the violin, and its wildest and sweetest tones, is masterly. The effect on the audience is curious—one moment they are moved to laughter, and the next almost to tears.

*Drury Lane.*—On Wednesday *Sappho* was restored to these boards, with Staudigl in the room of Phillips, who invested the character with his usual dramatic excellence. His singing also, as always, was remarkably fine. Miss C. Novello and Mrs. Shaw sustained their former parts. The latter was very warmly greeted on her re-appearance.

*Athelwold*, a tragedy by W. Smith, Esq., published some time ago, was produced at Drury Lane on Thursday night, for the benefit of Miss Helen Faucit, whose well-earned popularity, both on and off the stage, justly brought her a crowded house and an enthusiastic welcome. Her physical exertions in the part of *Elfrida* were almost too much for her feminine and not over-robust frame; but in the last two acts, her passionate personation of the strongest and most tearing emotions,—ambition, love, repentance, and revenge, was rewarded by loud bursts of applause. Macready as *Athelwold*, Anderson as *Edgar*, Phelps as *Dunstan* (a nice sort of fellow to make a saint of), Mrs. Stirling as *Gilbertha*, Miss Fortescue as *Edith*, contributed all that was possible to the tragic interest; whilst the Keeleys and Hudson had more diversified characters. Of the play itself, we have only space to say, that it exhibits many noble flights and poetical beauties, is too dialectic and ratiocinating for dramatic effect throughout the whole of its construction, but altogether a work of genius of no mean order. The author was so vehemently demanded at the end, that he was compelled to bow from the side-box in which he was reservedly enjoying his triumph.

*Haymarket Theatre.*—*The Little Devil*, a lively three-act musical drama, an adaptation from the French, brought out on Tuesday evening, met with entire success. The overture and a portion of the music of Auber have been retained; and the dialogue is enlivened by solos, several snatches of song, and a pretty duet, the charming air of which is frequently repeated throughout the piece. The principal part is played by Madame Vestris; and a very agreeable and melodious little devil she makes, acting and singing with her usual animation and sweetness. The next character of importance is entrusted to Mr. C. Mathews, who supports it with buoyancy and spirit. Miss Julia Bennett is naïve and pleasing in a slight part; and Mrs. Edwin Yarnold, Messrs. Stuart, Strickland, Tilbury, &c., fill up the cast effectively. The dialogue is smart and lively, provoking every now and then a hearty laugh. The scenery and dresses are handsome and appropriate, and all so well arranged and working so smoothly, that, in technical phraseology, a run is quite ensured. On Wednesday a bustling but meagre farce called *The Yellow Husband* was produced: its success was very doubtful.

*French Plays.*—On Wednesday, for Mr. Seguin's benefit, was produced *Le Capitaine Charlotte*, *Charlotte Crapier* by Dejazet; and an admirable personation it was. We had seen the piece in Paris; but by some magic touch it has been made much more acceptable to an English audience; and is here put upon the stage in an unexceptionable as well as brilliant manner. We need not describe the plot: suffice it to say that the heroine in male disguise is the very soul of the two sexes, a Siamese woman, with all the tremors of the former, and all the would-be bravado of the latter, knowing in female fashions and affairs, and ill able to conceal that knowledge within her masculine garb.

*Hanover-Square Rooms.*—Those well-deserving young musicians, Miss Dolby and Miss Orger, on Thursday evening had, we are glad to say, a bumper audience. The former, now a well-known vocalist of high order, was especially excellent in the "Wanderer," and in her compeer's pleasing ballad, "Oh, for a home of rest." Miss Orger is a clever composer, as her trio for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello evinced, as well as performer on the first-named instrument.

She played Weber's Rondeau in E flat exceedingly well. The programme was various and well selected.

*Music Hall, Store Street.*—A few numbers back we noticed the return of Mr. C. E. Horn, and his announcement of a concert, a "sacred cantata," and a miscellaneous act. This was given on Thursday evening. The new "cantata," entitled "The Christmas Bells," a tale of holy tide, has been composed by Mr. Horn; the poem being by the Rev. J. W. Brown. The composition as a whole is extremely harmonious and pleasing; the solo airs are attractive, the choruses effective, and the orchestral and organ accompaniments very appropriate. The cantata is of a judicious length; and its execution by the Misses Birch, Mrs. J. Fiddes, Mrs. C. Horn, jun.; Messrs. Allen, C. Horn, jun., A. Novello, and Kench, must have been highly satisfactory to the composer, who presided at the piano. A miscellaneous second part, in which Mr. H. Phillips sang, and Mr. Dando played a violin solo, concluded the evening's amusement.

### SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

#### THE COCKNEY CATECHISM,

OR

#### LONG ONE LIE!

#### LESSON XIX.

*Dissertation. Loan and other Companies; et cetera.*

*Aunt M.* Rogueries such as I have exposed to you are not confined to the land of Cockaigne, but flourish throughout the country. The same spirit, springing from the worship of Mammon, and the necessary result of the slavish idolatry paid to the possession of wealth in preference to Genius and all the Virtues, produces the same results throughout the empire.

*Pri.* Is this human nature?

*Aunt M.* I am afraid it is; but to a certain extent modified by circumstances and the state of society.

*Pri.* How?

*Aunt M.* It would require a long disquisition to explain the whole question; but I may just ask you to observe, that in earlier times there were many classes of society which, from various causes, were exempt from this one domineering impulse, and content to remain in a stationary position; whereas now every class is ardently, nay madly, engaged in the pursuit of riches; and when that is the case—

*Phi.* *Per fas aut nefas* must be the rule.

*Aunt M.* Aye, the ruling principle.

*Pri.* But in what classes, and when was there so much abstractedness from the struggle after riches?

*Aunt M.* It would be tedious to enumerate them all. But look, for instance, at the Church in monastic days and in our own. There was ambition and a thirst for the power of wealth, but it was confined to a few—tens of thousands were quiescent. All look upward now. Again, there was the multitude in feudal service and serfdom, without aim beyond their lord's commands: there is scarcely a kitchen-maid or foot-boy now who does not aspire. The agricultural population of the two periods divided by a few centuries offers contrasts nearly as great. But there is no use of going into particulars; it is enough that in our time the golden ball is thrown upon the green, and, worse than the golden apple of Discord, the whole world is running after it, tumbling down, and stumbling over, and tripping up, and felling to the earth every body who is in the way of any other of the panting candidates. Alas, how many

falls, false steps, and villainous contrivances, are encountered in the sordid game!

*Pri.* But what has put you into so philosophical a mood to-day?

*Aunt M.* Why, this newspaper account of a confidential servant, for twenty years in the employment of a worthy clergyman in Dorsetshire, who has for years been forging his master's weekly receipts from tradesmen, because, in consequence of such weekly payments being ordered, he was robbed of his rightful perquisites on running bills!

*Pri.* It does not seem true, then, that short accounts make long friends.

*Aunt M.* There is no way to avoid being cheated by the dishonest: but this only brings me back to my text, you see,—the cause of the diffusion of dishonesty.

*Pri.* Well, we had plenty of it, on small scales, in last lesson; and the Custom-house frauds, at present so rife, shewn up, prove that there is like plenty on the great scales.

*Aunt M.* And as I am too grave this week to enter upon more trivial frauds, I will merely speak to you of a monster iniquity to which, in several shapes, I have directed your notice in our street perambulations.

*Pri.* What monster?

*Aunt M.* That pointed to by the placards of Loan Societies in many windows, and in places so obscure as to shew that it is the poor they pretend to help who are the prey of these harpies.

*Pri.* Oh, yes. I copied some of them.

*Aunt M.* Let us hear.

*Pri.* "Joint Stock Loan Company for advancing from 10*l.* 8*s.* to 50*l.*! Forms of application to be had at the Office, or *Within*."

*Pri.* I remember the "*Within*;" it was an Old Nail Shop.

*Pri.* Here is another:—

"Commercial Loan Company, *Seven Dials*, St. Giles's. Capital 5000*l.* From 5*l.* 5*s.* and 10*l.* 8*s.* to 100*l.*; within twenty-four hours' notice. Forms, 2*d.* each."

*Aunt M.* All the odd shillings and pence are direct plunder, and by repetitions amount to 50 per cent, or more, on the loans, besides the other modes of fleecing.

*Pri.* My next is more curious.

"To the Fair Sex.

"The Female Provident Institution; in cases of Sickness, Childbirth, and Death.

"By Act of Parliament.

"5000*l.* in the Bank of England, to be advanced in loans of from 4*l.* to 25*l.* At the Cock and Magpie, and at the Artichoke, and at the Golden Lion, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays.

"N.B.—*Lodgings for Single Men*."

*Aunt M.* Plenty of tipping in negotiating these loans. But the mischief is too dreadful to be treated as jest; and I must read you a lecture on this extensive and extending evil, which ought to provoke legislative interference.

*Pri.* Is this another loan affair in Wardour Street?

*Aunt M.* What is it?—I have not my spectacles here.

*Pri.* "Much-approved Prepared Teats for Suckling."

*Aunt M.* Foolish boy!

## VARIETIES.

*John Black, Esq.*, has, we learn, ceased to be editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, where he had been most faithfully and laboriously employed for some thirty years. Without speaking of his politics, or the politics of that "influential"

newspaper, we may express the high opinion of a contemporary (who has ceased to be harassed by such considerations) of the long, consistent, and valuable services which Mr. Black has rendered to his proprietary and party, and our sincere hope that his reward, on retiring, may be equal to his deserts, and ensure him an ample competency for the rest of his life. No man ever merited it more either by his public devotedness or private worth. May we also hope that our esteemed friend will again devote his more leisure time to literary pursuits, in which his familiarity with continental languages and talents so eminently fit him to be both useful and shining.

*John Lockhart, Esq.*—We hear with great satisfaction that this eminent writer and able critic has been appointed auditor of the Duchy of Cornwall, vacant by the death of the late John Allen, of Dulwich. Few are the government opportunities for distinguishing literary men by granting public offices compatible with their avocations; and it is highly gratifying, as in this instance, to see the occasion at once seized and the palm and profit awarded in so just and liberal a manner. The emolument, we are told, is about 400*l.* per annum, and the duties not so onerous as to interfere with the new auditor's accustomed pursuits.

*A. A. Watts, Esq.*—We are sorry to hear of a misunderstanding which has arisen regarding the property of the *The United Service Gazette*, which has superseded the editorial duties of Mr. Watts, so long and popularly known to the world of letters by his poetry, his *Annals*, and his periodical writings in many various publications.

*Editors in Denmark*.—It appears by accounts from Copenhagen, that Herr Hensen thereof, and editor of the *Fædrelandet* daily newspaper, having given offence to government in an inexplicable paragraph, was committed to a dark solitary cell and bread and water, till he made the *amende honorable*. In our more favoured country many of the votaries of the press endure confinement and spare diet enough without committing any crime at all.

*Orlando Standish, Esq.*, of Scaleby Castle and Holme Cultram Abbey, died suddenly at Florence on the 26th ult. He was not only celebrated as the *Mecænas* of music, but as a composer of great talent; and his entertainments at Casa Standish were among the most refined and delightful of Italian *réunions*.

*Picture Sales*.—This is the season for pictures to change hands. Yesterday a collection (46 Nos.) of Sir Richard Brough's, comprising several good Canaletti's and two genuine Morlands, submitted to its new destinies under Messrs. Christie's hammer; and to-day a yet more interesting selection of 80 paintings, the property of J. B. West, Esq., the late member for Dublin, are for sale in a similar manner. Mr. West's pictures have long been among the attractive sights of Stephen's Green, and boast of some fine specimens of great masters—Murillo, Rembrandt, Cuypp, Vanderveelde, Ruysdael, Hobbema, Gainsborough. The landing of King William III. at Scheveling, by Buckhuysen, is a curious bit of history; but Cuypp's River-Scene, 79; Ruysdael's Landscape, 77; Rembrandt's Rabbi, 66; a charming little Wouvermans, 64; not to particularise De Hooge, Both, Hobbema, Vanderneer, &c., will be found among the most eligible works thus offered to the enrichment of small and choice collections. On Wednesday Messrs. Fosters sold an interesting collection, once belonging to Mr. C. O'Neil, who often acquired productions of great value. Among these were some remarkable pictures.

*Autograph of Shakspeare*.—The autograph of Shakspeare connected with his possession of a property in Blackfriars has this week been purchased for the City of London Library, at the cost of 145*l.* Except three to his will in Doctors' Commons, and another in a book in the British Museum, it is the only one known.

*Dioramas*.—The dioramas now exhibiting in the Regent's Park are more than heretofore deserving of a good long visit. The basilica of St. Paul's near Rome, first in its pristine magnificence and then as a ruin from the fire which shattered it twenty years ago, is as fine as when exhibited seven years since. But the master-work of dioramic painting is the church of Notre-Dame at sunset and by moonlight, with the Seine, the bridges, and the surrounding buildings, all reflected in these different lights. The illusion is quite magical. The warm glow of the setting sun is succeeded by the rising moon—actually rising and diffusing a real light! and the shades of evening are converted into silver sheen. This is, we believe, an entirely new effect, and as charming and wonderful as it is new. We could dilate through a page on the interesting spectacle; but this is only a first and hurried notice.

*Great improvements in London Streets, &c.*—The report on this subject made to the Common Council on Thursday is exceedingly interesting to the inhabitants: we have not time for any details to-day.

*Groom's Tulip Show* during the last ten days has attracted many amateur florists; and new sorts of extreme beauty have brought as high prices as ever.

*Greenwich Stone Pier* has unfortunately blown partially up, notwithstanding the apparent strength and solidity of its construction. It was amusing to see the pensioners looking at the accident: they seemed to think that being dilapidated and blown-up made it the more fit for the landing to an invalid establishment.

*Middlesex Hospital*.—On Monday the anniversary of this beneficent institution was held at Willis's Rooms, Mr. W. Tooke in the chair; and a very gratifying day was spent, productive of social enjoyment and of a large subscription to the charity, which, we need not say, is one of the oldest and best conducted in the metropolis. Besides the chairman, Dr. Croly, Mr. Pownall, Dr. Merriman, and others, addressed the company; and we gathered from them that an anniversary was indispensable in consequence of an annual bequest of 100*l.*, to be announced at such meeting; and that an excellent adjunct had been incorporated with the usual medical succour, viz. a supplemental fund, by which, under the recommendation of the chaplain, the discharged patients were enabled to rejoin their homes in comparative comfort. We cannot speak too highly of this truly "*Samaritan*" design. The hospital now makes up 250 beds, and is most worthy of Christian support.

*King's College Hospital*.—Surely, though this as regards weather is a reluctant May, it is not so as regards the charities of London. The anniversary of King's College Hospital—Alderman Copeland presiding—at Freemasons' Hall produced a liberal subscription; and for

*The City of London General Pension Society*, at the London Tavern, where a sumptuous repast was served to three hundred guests—Lord John Russell in the chair—about 1000*l.* was subscribed.

*The Hanwell Lunatic Bazaar*, notwithstanding the continual wetness of the day, was well attended; and Mr. Pownall's exertions to promote its success, rewarded by a good sale of the arti-

cles manufactured by the inmates of that well-conducted institution.

The *Surrey Dispensary* has also enjoyed a productive anniversary at the Bridge Tavern, Borough—the Duke of Cambridge in the chair.

*St. Ann's Society*—and here a fancy fair, held on the grounds of the asylum, augmented the funds of an institution which it is impossible to praise too highly. The education and upbringing of the children are excellent.

The *Licensed Victuallers' Asylum*—Mr. J. C. Wood, the brewer, in the chair—at the White Conduit House Tavern, above 500 of its supporters dined together, and a collection of 1654*l.* was made.

The *Orthopædic Institution*.—The anniversary dinner at the London Tavern on Wednesday was well attended, and liberal donations were presented. We are sorry to hear that this institution is not in so flourishing a pecuniary condition as it should be. The benefits it affords, especially to the labouring classes, whom club-foot and distorted limbs often reduce to beggary, are deserving of generous support.

The most liberal man living has been established by a recent surgical experiment; by which it is demonstrated that Mr. Brunel parts more cheerfully with his money than any other person in existence.

*Strange Marriage*.—We presume it is a Yankee joke; but the *United States* papers announce that a singular marriage has been celebrated in North Carolina between the Siamese twins Chang and Eng and two sisters of the name of Sarah and Adelaide Yeates (not *Adelphi*, however). The ceremony is said to have been performed by a Unitarian or Baptist, as no Trinitarian could sanction or bless a quadruple treaty of the kind.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Austria: its Literary and Medical Institutions; with a Guide to the Hospitals and Sanatory Establishments of Vienna, by W. A. Wilde, post 8vo, 9*s.* 6*d.*—The True Theory of the Rhenish or Spanish Waltz and of the German Waltz, by an Amateur, fcp. 8vo, 2*s.* 6*d.*—A Catalogue of Works in all Departments of English Literature, Classified, &c., brought down to March 1843, 8vo, 2*s.* 6*d.* boards.—Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Testis, by T. B. Curling, with Illustrations by Rugg, 8vo, 1*s.*—The History of the Persian Wars from Herodotus, with Notes, Questions, &c., by W. Stocker, D.D., 2d edit. 2 vols. post 8vo, 18*s.*—A Steam-Manual for the British Navy, by W. J. Williams, Capt. R.N., 12mo, 2*s.* 6*d.*—The Physiology of the Teeth popularly applied to their Care and Preservation, by J. Snape, 12mo, 1*s.* 6*d.*—The Law of Shipping, by J. J. Wilkinson, 8vo, 1*s.*—Days and Nights of Salmon-Fishing, by W. Scrope, Esq., roy. 8vo, with Illustrations, 2*s.*—The Stranger in India, by G. W. Johnson, Esq., 2 vols. post 8vo, 18*s.*—Graphic Illustrations of Animals, 1 vol. fol. 2*s.*—The Jesuits, their Principles and Acts, by E. Dalton, 18mo, 3*s.*—How shall we Conform to the Liturgy of the Church of England? by J. C. Robertson, 8vo, 7*s.* 6*d.*—A Metrical Version of the Book of Psalms, by F. Skirving, B.D., fcp. 5*s.*—The Dream of Life, and other Poems, by J. Moultrie, fcp. 7*s.*—History of a Ship, &c., 4*s.* 6*d.*—The Parent's High Commission, fcp. 8vo, 4*s.* 6*d.*—Companion for the Sick-Room, 12mo, 3*s.*—A Hebrew Grammar, by S. Ransom, 8vo, 9*s.*—Chapman's Iliad of Homer, a new edit., with Introduction and Notes by W. C. Taylor, LL.D., 3 vols. post 8vo, 20*s.*—Domestic Verses, by Delta, fcp. 5*s.*—Hector O'Halloran, by W. H. Maxwell, 8vo, 14*s.*—Elements of Civil Engineering, by J. Millington, 8vo, 2*s.*—The Orator; or, Student's Assistant in Eloquence, by W. Roberts, 12mo, 4*s.*—Practical Geometry for Mechanics, by W. Pease, 12mo, 1*s.* 6*d.*—Vocabularium Epitheticum; or, Latin Substantives, &c., by H. Williams, fcp. 1*s.* 6*d.*—Village Discourses, by the Rev. F. O. Smith, 8vo, 6*s.*—History of the Sandwich Islands, by J. J. Jarves, 12mo, 6*s.*—Foreign Library, Part VII. Austria, by J. G. Kohl, Part I. 8vo, 5*s.*—Treatise on Astronomy, by E. Henderson, 2d edit. 12mo, 5*s.* 6*d.*—History of the Davalos Family, post 8vo, 7*s.*—The Life and Correspondence of John Lord Teignmouth, 2 vols. 8vo, 24*s.*—Nouveaux

Tableau de Londres, 18mo, with Map, 5*s.* cloth.—Letters from the Virgin Islands, post 8vo, 9*s.* 6*d.*—The System of Nature: an Essay, by E. Newman, 2d edit. 8vo, 10*s.*—Ashwell on Diseases of Women, Part II. 8vo, 8*s.*—Spratt's Obstetric Tables, 4th edit. 4to, 18*s.* plain; 28*s.* coloured.—Seven Lectures on Meteorology, by L. Howard, Esq., F.R.S., 2d edit. fcp. 4*s.* 6*d.*—Political Philosophy, by Lord Brougham, Part II. 8vo, 10*s.*—Sketches of the Lives and Characters of the Leading Reformers of the Sixteenth Century, by E. Taggart, 8vo, 5*s.*—Poems of the Fancy and the Affections, by W. Sinclair, post 8vo, 5*s.*

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1843.

May.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . 11	From 34 to 60	30.13 to 30.14
Friday . . 12	" 34 . . 63	30.09 . . 29.96
Saturday . . 13	" 49 . . 63	29.86 . . 29.87
Sunday . . 14	" 39 . . 62	29.78 . . 29.56
Monday . . 15	" 48 . . 60	29.49 stationary.
Tuesday . . 16	" 46 . . 62	29.40 . . 29.44
Wednesday . 17	" 46 . . 53	29.44 . . 29.64

Wind N.E. on the 11th, S. on the 12th, S.W. on the 13th, S. by E. on the 14th, S.W. on the 15th, E. by S. E. by N. N.E., and S.W. on the 16th; except the 13th, generally cloudy, with frequent rain. Rain fallen, 1 inch and  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

\* This maximum occurred at 8 in the morning; at noon the temperature was two degrees lower.

## DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1843.	h. m. s.	1843.	h. m. s.
May 20 . . .	11 56 13.2	May 24 . . .	11 56 29.0
21 . . .	56 16.3	25 . . .	56 34.4
22 . . .	56 20.0	26 . . .	56 40.2
23 . . .	56 24.3		

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A great influx of new works has this week so overwhelmed us, and overtaken our past arrangements so far, that we must leave Reviews of Mr. James, and other eminent authors, till next No.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### SALES BY AUCTION.

#### Capital English Pictures.

BY MESSRS. CHRISTIE AND MANSON, at their Great Room, King Street, St. James's Square, on Monday, May 22, at One precisely: the very choice

### COLLECTION OF CAPITAL PICTURES.

The Works of eminent English Masters, a genuine private Property; comprising—

"The Avalanche," the celebrated work of Louthborough, from Lord De Tabley's Collection; "Cicero at his Villa," the original Picture of Wilson, engraved by Woollet; "Robert and Prince Arthur," by Harlow; a very fine Work of Morland; two, by Stanfield, R.A.; and Specimens of the following distinguished Modern Artists—

Ibbetson,	Crome,	Linton,	Stephanoff,
Wheatley,	Nasmyth,	Vickers,	J. Wilson,
Vernet,	A. Cooper, R.A.,	Glaker,	Prentiss,
Gainsborough,	Ward, R.A.,	Starke,	Frechairs,
Constable,	Leslie, R.A.,	Knight,	Terry,
Suirke, R.A.,	Hart, R.A.,	Barter,	Stevens,
Westall,	Allen,	Lundy,	Gill,

May be viewed Friday and Saturday preceding, and Catalogues had, at Messrs. Christie and Manson's Offices, 8 King Street, St. James's Square.

### Magnificent Effects of his late Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex.

MESSRS. CHRISTIE AND MANSON have the honour to inform the Nobility and Public, that they are directed by the Executors to SELL by AUCTION, at their Great Room, King Street, St. James's Square, during the month of June,

### THE MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF COSTLY EFFECTS

FORMED BY

### HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SUSSEX,

And removed from Kensington Palace.

The first portion of this matchless assemblage will consist of the celebrated collection of Gold, Silver Gilt, and Silver Plate, amounting to upwards of Forty Thousand Dances; and including numerous exquisite Specimens of Chinese, Greek, Roman, Old English, and Oriental as well as Modern Workmanship.

The Sales of the other Property, consisting of the unique collection of Clocks and Watches; the most superb assemblage of Ebony, Bull, and Marquetry Furniture; Tortoiseshell and Ebony Cabinets; Oriental, Serres, Dresden, and Royal German Porcelain; Bronze and Ormolu Chandeliers; the collection of Mezzanin and other Pipes; Guns and Arms; Snuff-boxes and Trinkets; Royal Portraits and Miniatures; and every variety of curious and highly interesting objects of antiquity, taste, and value, will follow in succession.—Due notice of the dates of the Sales will be given.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### WILSON'S SCOTTISH ENTERTAINMENTS.

MENTS, at the MUSIC HALL, Store Street.—On Monday Evening, May 22, at Eight o'clock. Songs: My ain braidie—Saw ye my wee thing?—Auld Robin Gray—My ain braidie—Lizzie Lindsay—Scots wha hae—Get up and bar the door. Come under my plaidie—There's nae luck about the house—We'd and married and a'.  
Pianoforte, Mr. Land.—Tickets at the Libraries and at the Rooms.

### Conduit Street.

## THE NEW LIBRARY TERMS.

on which Families and Book-Societies throughout England, Scotland, and Ireland, are supplied with all the New and Standard Works for perusal, are as follow:—  
Eight Guineas per annum,  
Six Guineas ditto, or  
Five Guineas ditto.

All extras are included in the above; and to each Subscriber is unasked Monthly, and without charge, "The Library Circular," or Guide to the Choice of New Publications."

\* Adjacent Families may unite in the above Subscription. The Terms may be had, gratis and post-free, on application.

Saunders and Otley, Public Library, Conduit Street.

## BRITISH EMPIRE LIFE ASSURANCE, ANNUITY, AND ENDOWMENT COMPANY, 5 Whitehall, and 36 Old Jewry, London.

Directors.

Sir George Staunton, Bart., M.P., President.

Sir Herbert Compton, Vice-President.

Charles Forbes, Esq. Arthur Helps, Esq.  
James Mackillop, Esq. Thomas E. Hamilton, Esq.  
J. Phillimore, Esq., D.C.L. Robert J. Grigg, Esq.  
W. Wilkinson, Esq. G. Bicknell, Esq. (Resident).

Bankers.—Messrs. Coutts and Co.

Solicitors.—Messrs. Ogilvie and Youngblood.

The peculiar advantages offered by this Company are:—

1st. That where the assurance is for life, one half of the premiums may remain unpaid for seven years.

2d. A Table peculiarly fitted for policies for loans, the premiums commencing very low, and varying every three years.

Age. 1st period of 5 years. 2d period of 5 years. 3d period of 5 years. 4th period of 5 years. Remainder of Life.

37 1 3 7 1 8 7 1 15 9 2 4 6 2 14 10  
57 For Survivorship Annuities on a principle peculiar to this Office, avoiding the loss of the premium paid, if the party does not survive to take the annuity.

Every information may be obtained at the Offices, at Whitehall, and 36 Old Jewry.

The usual Commission to Solicitors and Agents.

GEORGE BICKNELL, Resident Director.

## BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 1 Princes Street, Bank, London.

This institution is empowered by Special Act of Parliament (1 Vict. cap. ix.), and is so constituted as to afford the benefits of Life Assurance in their fullest extent to Policy-holders, and to present great facilities and accommodation than are usually offered by other Companies.

Detailed Prospectuses may be obtained at the Office, or be forwarded, post-free, upon application.

Extract from increasing Rates of Premium, for an Assurance of 100*l.* for Whole Term of Life.

### Annual Premium payable during

Age.	1st Five Years.	2d Five Years.	3d Five Years.	4th Five Years.	Remainder of Life.
	<i>£</i> <i>s.</i> <i>d.</i>	<i>£</i> <i>s.</i> <i>d.</i>	<i>£</i> <i>s.</i> <i>d.</i>	<i>£</i> <i>s.</i> <i>d.</i>	<i>£</i> <i>s.</i> <i>d.</i>
20	1 1 4	1 5 10	1 10 11	1 6 9	2 3 8
30	1 6 4	1 12 2	1 19 1	2 7 4	2 17 6
40	2 16 7	2 4 4	2 14 6	3 7 3	4 4 4
50	2 16 7	3 9 4	4 5 5	5 6 3	6 13 7

PETER MORRISON, Resident Director.

A Board of Directors attend daily at Two o'clock for the despatch of business.

R. HENDRIE,

Perfumer to Her Majesty, 12 Tichborne Street, London.

### HENDRIE'S OLD BROWN WINDSOR SOAP.

SOAP, so long celebrated for improvement, retains its superiority as a perfectly mild emollient Soap, highly salutary to the skin, possessing an aromatic and lasting perfume: each Pack is labelled with Perkins's steel plate of Windsor Castle.

A variety of highly perfumed Soap Tablets, Sand Balls, &c., prepared without angular corners.

HENDRIE'S PRESERVATIVE TOOTH-POWDER, an effectual preparation for beautifying the Teeth, and preserving them in a sound and healthy condition, is exceedingly agreeable to the palate, and does not, by the use of every impurity, increase the beauty of the enamel in polish and colour.

HENDRIE'S MOISTENING is the most beneficial extract of elegant substances for maintaining the beauty and luxuriance of the Hair, having also a delightful perfume.

His Germinaline Liquid is a certain specific for producing a new growth where the Hair is falling.

HENDRIE'S GOLD CREAM OF ROSES, prepared in great perfection.

INDIAN SCOURING SOAP, for removing greasy spots from silk.

INDIAN MARKING LIX, for Linen, to be used without preparation, 1*s.* a bottle.



## LITERATURE AND ART.

Royal Geological Society.

**THE ANNUAL MEETING** for the ELECTION OF OFFICERS will be held on MONDAY NEXT, the 22nd inst., at 3 WATERLOO PLACE.

The Chair will be taken at One o'clock precisely.

J. B. JACKSON, Secretary.

3 Waterloo Place, May 13, 1843.

Royal Academy of Arts, Trafalgar Square.

**THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY** is NOW OPEN.

Admission (from Eight o'clock till Seven), One Shilling; Catalogue, One Shilling.

HENRY HOWARD, R.A., Sec.

**THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS** in WATER COLOURS.—THE NINTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of this Society is now open at their GALLERY, 55 PALE MALL, next the British Institution, from Nine o'clock till dusk.

Admittance, 1s.; Catalogue, 6d.

JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

**THE ALFRED SOCIETY** for the Publication of Anglo-Saxon and Early English Literary Remains, accompanied by Translations.

Part II. of the HOMILIES of the ANGLO-SAXON CHURCH (HOMILIES OF ALFRED), edited and translated by B. THOMAS, Esq., F.R.S., will be ready for delivery in a few days. Part III. is in the press. Any Member who may not have received Part I. (being the first publication of the Society) will be immediately forwarded it upon forwarding his address to the Secretary.

THE POEMS of ST. ANDREW, HELEN, &c., from the *Verrell* (ed. by J. M. KEMBLE, Esq., M.A., are in the press; and ST. ETHELWOLD'S ANGLO-SAXON VERSION of the RULE of ST. BENEDICT, edited by W. E. BUCKLEY, Esq., is in preparation.

These will be followed by the LIVES of the ANGLO-SAXON SAINTS, edited by Mr. THOMAS; and by an Edition of the COLLECTIVE WORKS of KING ALFRED, edited by Mr. KEMBLE, &amp;c.

WILLIAM J. THOMAS, Secretary and Treasurer.

Subscription for the first Year, Two Pounds; for the following year, One Pound per annum. Members may compound on payment of Twelve Pounds.

Subscriptions may be paid into the account of the Society at the Union Bank of London, No. 4 Pall Mall East; and names of Gentlemen desirous of becoming Members, may be sent to Messrs. Richard and John E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street; or to Mr. Pickering, Bookseller, 177 Piccadilly, Agent to the Society; by whom Subscriptions will be received. Communications may be addressed to Mr. Thomas, the Secretary, to the care of Mr. Pickering.

Splendidly Illustrated School of Arts.

**GALLERY OF PICTURES OF FIFTY-FOUR MASTERS**, being a choice Selection of Seventy-one highly-finished line Engravings, by eminent Artists (including the "Blind Fiddler," by Wilkie, chiefly for the first time engraved, and cannot be procured except in this Collection, with Historical and

Two vols. 8vo, 75 plates, elegantly bound, 14s. A few copies

imperial 8vo, India proof, half-bound morocco, 6l. 6s.

London: G. and W. Nicol and H. Graves and Co., Pall Mall.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW**, No. CXLIII., is published this day.

- CONTENTS:
- I. Libraries and Catalogues.
  - II. Evangelical Novels.
  - III. Theodore Hook.
  - IV. Memoirs of Francis Horner, M.P.
  - V. De Vero's Poems.
  - VI. Drummond's Illustrious Families.
  - VII. Sir Charles Bell.
  - VIII. Ruler and Ritual of the Church of England.
  - IX. Memorandum on Waterloo.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Reid's Active Powers, by Wright.

In a large Volume, 8vo, bound in cloth, price 12s.

**ESSAYS ON THE ACTIVE POWERS** of the HUMAN MIND: an Inquiry into the Human Mind on the Principles of Common Sense; and an Essay on Quantity.

By THOMAS REID, D.D. F.R.S.E.

And a Memoir of the Author by DUGALD STEWART.

A New Edition, with Notes, Sectional Heads, and a Synoptical Table of Contents.

By Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, M.A.

"There is a master-mind in Reid's Writings—an unrivalled clarity that leads young minds to think and reason."

London: printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; where may be had, just published,  
Mr. Wright's improved Edition of Reid's **ES-**  
**SAYS ON THE INTELLECTUAL POWERS OF MAN.** 8vo,  
price 12s.

Rev. H. Blunt.

**THE Third and Concluding Volume** of the FAMILY EXPOSITION of the PENTATEUCH—NUMBERS and DEUTERONOMY.

By the Rev. H. BLUNT, M.A.

Rector of Streatham.

1 vol. 12mo, price 6s. cloth.

Lately published,

Vol. I. Genesis. Second Edition, 6s. cloth.

Vol. II. Exodus and Leviticus. Second Edition, 6s. cloth.

London: J. Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly; of whom may be had all the former Works by the same Author.

1 vol. fep. price 4s. 6d. cloth,

**THE PARENT'S HIGH COMMISSION.**

Dedicated, by express permission, to her Grace the Duchess of Roxburgh.

London: J. Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly.

Price 2s. 6d., Part II. of

**A CYCLOPEDIA OF BIBLICAL LITERATURE.**

By JOHN KITTO.

Editor of "The Pictorial Bible," &c. Assisted by a more numerous body of distinguished Scholars and Divines, British and Foreign, than has ever hitherto been engaged in any similar undertaking.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; and sold by all Booksellers.

**BLACK'S GENERAL ATLAS** of the WORLD.

A New Edition, with additional Maps and other improvements, to be completed in Eight Monthly Parts. Part II., price 6s., is published this day.

A. and C. Black, Edinburgh. Longman and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; and Hamilton, Adams, and Co., London.

Third Edition, price 7s. cloth lettered.

**A CHURCH DICTIONARY.**

By the Rev. WALTER FARQUHAR HOOK, D.D.

Vicar of Leeds.

With many additional articles, and carefully revised throughout.

London: Houlston and Stoneman; J. G. F., and J. Rivington; and Burns: and Harrison, Leeds.

Price 1s. 6d. sewed and gilt.

**A PAPER-LANTERN FOR PUSEYITES.**

Illustrated with numerous Woodcuts.

London: Smith, Elder, and Co., 65 Cornhill.

In demy 8vo, price 12s. cloth,

**MODERN PAINTERS; their superiority**

in the Art of Landscape Painting to all the Ancient Masters proved by examples of the True, the Beautiful, and the Intellectual, from the Works of Modern Artists, especially from those of J. M. W. TURNER, Esq., R.A.

By a GRADUATE OF OXFORD.

London: Smith, Elder, and Co., 65 Cornhill.

Letters from the Pyrenees.

With numerous Sketches by the Author, taken on the spot.

Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**THREE MONTHS' PEDESTRIAN WANDERINGS** amidst the Wildest Scenes of the FRENCH and SPANISH MOUNTAINS, in the Summer of 1842.

By T. CLIFTON PARRY, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Mary Howitt's New Works for Youth.

In one handsome Pocket Volume, price 2s. 6d. bound,

**NO SENSE LIKE COMMON SENSE:**

a Tale for Young People.

By MARY HOWITT.

Forming part of a Series of Tales for the People and their Children.

London: printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; where may be had, printed uniform,

**ALICE FRANKLIN: a Tale, by MARY HOWITT.** Price 2s. 6d. bound.

An Autumn in Switzerland.

In 2 vols. post 8vo, 15s. cloth,

**LETTERS WRITTEN DURING A JOURNEY** in SWITZERLAND in the Autumn of 1841.

By MRS. ASHTON YATES.

"These volumes are altogether an attempt of the same kind with Miss Taylor's delightful 'Letters to a younger sister from Italy'; and we would thank Mrs. Yates for giving the public the benefit of such an entertaining and instructive correspondence."—*Esquire*.

Duncan and Malcolm, Paternoster Row.

New Work on Architecture.

In small 8vo, with Illustrative Woodcuts, price 4s. 6d.

**AUNT ELINOR'S LECTURES** on ARCHITECTURE; addressed to the LADIES of ENGLAND.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price One shilling,

**THE SPEECH of the RIGHT HON. LORD**

ASHLEY, M.P., in the House of Commons, on Tuesday, April 4, 1843, on the SUPPRESSION of the OPIUM TRADE.

Published by permission, and corrected by his Lordship.

London: Houlston and Stoneman, 65 Paternoster Row; and

Ollivier, 59 Pall Mall.

MR. MURRAY'S

**Hand-Books for Travellers on the Continent;**

Giving detailed and precise Information respecting

STEAMERS, PASSPORTS, TABLES of MONIES, GUIDES, and SERVANTS;

WITH

**DIRECTIONS FOR TRAVELLERS, AND HINTS FOR TOURS.**

[NEW EDITIONS, thoroughly Revised and Corrected.]

Hand-Book Northern Germany.

HOLLAND, BELGIUM, PRUSSIA, and the RHINE to SWITZERLAND.

Fourth Edition, augmented by one-fourth. Map, post 8vo, 10s.

Hand-Book Southern Germany.

BAVARIA, AUSTRIA, TYROL, SALZBURG, STYRIA, AUSTRIAN and BAVARIAN ALPS, the DANUBE, from ULM to the BLACK SEA.

Map, post 8vo, 10s.

Hand-Book Switzerland.

THE ALPS of SAVOY, and PIEDMONT.

Map, post 8vo, 10s.

Hand-Book Northern Europe.

DENMARK, NORWAY, SWEDEN, and RUSSIA.

Maps and Plans, post 8vo, 12s.

Hand-Book for the East.

MALTA, the IONIAN ISLANDS, GREECE, TURKEY, ASIA MINOR, and CONSTANTINOPLE.

Maps, post 8vo, 15s.

Hand-Book Northern Italy.

THE STATES of SARDINIA, GENOA, and the RIVIERA, VENICE, LOMBARDY, and TUSCANY.

Map, post 8vo, 12s.

Hand-Book Central Italy.

THE PAPAL STATES, ROME, and the CITIES of ETRURIA.

Map, post 8vo, 15s.

Hand-Book France.

NORMANDY, BRITANY; the RIVERS LOIRE, SEINE, RHONE, and GARONNE; the FRENCH ALPS, DAUPHINE, PROVENCE, and the PYRENEES.

Map, post 8vo. Just ready.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

MEDICAL WORKS,

Printed for Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

1.

**A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON DISEASES OF THE TESTES.** By T. B. CURLISS, Lecturer on Surgery at, and Assistant Surgeon to, the London Hospital; Surgeon to the Jews' Hospital, &c. With Illustrations by Bagg, 8vo, 18s. cloth.

2.

**LECTURES ON DISEASES of the URINARY ORGANS.** By Sir B. C. BRODIE, Bart., F.R.S. Third Edition, extended and improved, 8vo, 12s. cloth.

3.

**PRACTICAL and SURGICAL ANATOMY.** By W. J. FRANKS WILSON, Lecturer on Practical and Surgical Anatomy, &c. 18mo, with 50 Wood-Engravings, 10s. 6d. cloth.

4.

**THE ELEMENTS of SURGERY.** By ROBERT LISTON, Surgeon to the North London Hospital. New Edition, almost entirely re-written, one thick vol. 8vo, with upwards of 150 Woodcuts and three Plates, 25s. cloth.

5.

**ELEMENTS of MATERIA MEDICA and THERAPEUTICS.** By JOSEPH PEREIRA, M.D. F.R.S. and L.S. Second edition, enlarged and improved, two thick vols. 8vo, with nearly 400 Woodcuts, 50s. cloth.

••• **Dr. Pereira's Work on Food** is just ready.

## NEW WORKS AND RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

### Madame Necker De Saussure.

**PROGRESSIVE EDUCATION ;  
OR, CONSIDERATIONS ON THE COURSE OF LIFE.**  
Abridged from the French of M<sup>rs</sup>. NECKER DE SAUSSURE,  
by Miss HOLLAND. Vol. III. fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.  
"The picture of the course of woman's life represented in the following pages, will form both a complete work in itself, and an appropriate conclusion to the first two volumes."—*Author's Preface.*  
\* 3 Vols. I. and II., fcap. 8vo, 12s. cloth.

### Dr. Wilde's New Work.

**AUSTRIA :  
ITS LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, AND MEDICAL  
INSTITUTIONS.**  
With Notes on the Present State of Science, and a Guide to the Hospitals and Sanatory Establishments of Vienna.  
By W. R. WILDE, M.R.I.A. L.R.C.S.I.  
Author of "Narrative of a Voyage to Madeira, Palestine," &c.  
Post 8vo, 9s. 6d. cloth.

### Egyptian Researches.

**ARTS, ANTIQUITIES, AND CHRONOLOGY OF ANCIENT EGYPT.**  
From Personal Observations. By G. H. WATHEM, Architect.  
Royal 8vo, with numerous Plates and Wood-Engravings, from Drawings made by the Author. 16s. cloth.

### Life in Sweden.

**THE NEIGHBOURS :  
A STORY OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.**

By FREDERIK BREMER. Translated by MARY HOWITT.  
Second Edition, revised and corrected. 2 vols. post 8vo, 18s. 6d.

### THE HOME ;

OR, FAMILY CARES AND FAMILY JOYS.  
By FREDERIK BREMER. Translated by MARY HOWITT.  
2 vols. post 8vo, 21s. 6d. cloth.

"It is impossible to read this book as a piece of *make-believe*. We have had nothing so simply life-like since Galt's 'Annals of the Parish'—no pictures of female nature so finely touched since Miss Austen. As an illustration of modern life and manners, too, the tale has great value."—*Athenaeum.*

### Chinese Novel.

**THE RAMBLES OF  
THE EMPEROR CHING TŪ,**  
IN KEANG NAN.  
Translated into English by TŪN SHEN, a Chinese Student.  
Edited, with an Introduction, by Dr. J. LEAGGE.  
2 vols. post 8vo, 21s. cloth.

"The present remarkable and entertaining production we can cordially recommend to the favour of the reading public as an historical romance of no common interest, inviting literary curiosity in a direction absolutely new."—*Literary Gazette.*

### Miss Alkin's New Work.

### THE LIFE OF ADDISON.

Illustrated by many of his Letters and Private Papers never before published. By LUCY ALKIN, Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth," &c.  
2 vols. post 8vo, with Portrait of Addison, engraved from the Picture by Sir Godfrey Kneller, 18s. cloth.

### Sharon Turner.

**THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**  
From the Earliest Period to the Death of Elizabeth. By SHARON TURNER, F.S.A. R.A.S.L. 12 vols. 8vo, 81. 3s. cloth.  
Or separately,

THE ANGLO-SAXONS. Sixth Edition, 3 vols. 45s.  
THE MIDDLE AGES. Third Edition, 5 vols. 60s.  
THE REIGN OF HENRY VIII. Third Edit. 2 vols. 26s.  
EDWARD VI., MARY, and ELIZABETH. Third Edit. 2 vols. 32s.

### James Montgomery.

**JAMES MONTGOMERY'S POETICAL  
WORKS.**  
New Edition, with Autobiographical Prefaces, Notes, and some additional Poems. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, with Portrait and seven other Plates, 20s. cloth ; morocco, 35s.

### Sidney Hall's Large Library Atlas.

**NEW GENERAL ATLAS of 53 Maps.**  
On Columbian Paper. Constructed entirely from New Drawings, and engraved by SIDNEY HALL.  
New Edition, carefully corrected throughout, half-bound in russet, 9s. 9d. folded in half; full size of the Maps, 10s.

### Mrs. Sandford.

**WOMAN, IN HER SOCIAL AND  
DOMESTIC CHARACTER.**  
By Mrs. JOHN SANDFORD. Sixth Edition, fcap. 8vo, 6s. cloth.

**ON FEMALE IMPROVEMENT.**  
By Mrs. JOHN SANDFORD. Second Edit. fcap. 8vo, 7s. 6d. cloth.  
LONDON: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

Complete in 3 vols. post 8vo.

## MR. AINSWORTH'S "WINDSOR CASTLE."

An Historical Romance.  
With Illustrations by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

Also, just published,

**THE LOST SHIP; or, the Atlantic Steamer.**  
A Romance. By the Author of "Cavendish," &c. 3 vols.  
"A tale full of action, character, and excitement. It contains some of the most novel, stirring, and spirited scenes, that are to be found in any naval romance of the day."—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

In 2 vols. small 8vo, 18s. bound,

## THREE YEARS IN CALCUTTA ;

Or, the Stranger in India.

By G. W. JOHNSON, Esq.

Advocate of the Supreme Court at Calcutta.

"Never has the Author in his Preface) did any other parent country than Great Britain possess a colony so magnificent as Hindostan; and never were the inhabitants of any parent country either more generally ignorant of the actual state of its colony, of its resources, or of the manners and customs of its population."  
"This work on the actual state of India will, doubtless, prove a useful and acceptable guide to all strangers."—*Globe.*

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

Closely printed in a single Volume, for the use of English Travellers, 10s. 6d. bound,

## EXCURSIONS UP THE RHINE.

By VICTOR HUGO,

Author of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," &c.

"We have here many excellent specimens of the talent of Victor Hugo. His descriptions are wonderfully spirited, full of nerve in their language, and of picturesque truth in detail; and the species of grotesque romance with which he invests the middle ages gives an interest to his scenes, persuading even the most pleading antiquary to pardon the occasionally fantastic heightening received by the picture from the warm fancy of the artist."—*Quarterly Review.*

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

In Two Volumes demy 8vo, with a Portrait and Fac-simile Autograph, price 24s. cloth,

## MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF JOHN LORD TEIGNMOUTH.

By his Son, LORD TEIGNMOUTH.

London: J. Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly.

1 vol. post 8vo, price 7s. cloth,

## THE HISTORY OF THE DAVALOS FAMILY CONSIDERED with reference to Poetry, Painting, and Dramatic Effect.

London: J. Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly.

In 7 vols. 8vo, price 10s. 6d. each,

## HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Reign of George II., 1760 to 1835.

By the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, B.D.

Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge, &c.

Uniform with the 5vo edition of Hume and Smollett, to which it forms a continuation to the present time, and enables the possessors of those editions to render them more perfect, by the addition of a faithful record, more particularly interesting to the present generation.

Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A.; sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street, and all Booksellers. Also,

Hume, Smollett, and Hughes's only complete History of England. In 21 vols. with 80 plates, price 5s. each.

Dedicated, by permission, to the Queen.

Now ready, in cloth, 10s.; silk, 12s.; morocco, 16s.

## THE WIVES OF ENGLAND; their Relative Duties, Domestic Influence, and Social Obligations.

By the Author of "The Women of England."

N.B. A MARRIAGE-DAY PAMPHLET Edition is prepared, printed on superior paper, and elegantly bound in white morocco. Price One Guinea.

"Of the utility of this volume, no doubt can be entertained. With its precursors ('The Women of England,' and 'The Daughters of England,') it should form a household book in every family. Excellent, amiable, lovable, and domestic wives will find in it 'The Daughters of England.'"*Spectator.*

Also, by the Author of "The Women of England,"

May 15th, in a neat Pocket Volume, price 4s.

**A VOICE from the VINTAGE; or, the  
Fruit of Experience.**

New Work by Mr. Buckingham.

Dedicated, by permission, to the Governor-General of Canada.

In 1 vol. 8vo, with a Map and Seven Engravings, price 15s.

**CANADA, NOVA SCOTIA, NEW  
BRUNSWICK, and the other British Provinces in North America;**  
with a Plan of National Colonization. By JAMES S. BUCKINGHAM.

Now ready, in 1 vol. 8vo, price 14s.

**THE INFLUENCE OF ARISTOCRACIES  
ON THE REVOLUTIONS OF NATIONS,** considered in Relation to the Present Circumstances of the British Empire. By JAMES J. MACINTYRE.

Fisher, Son, and Co, Newgate Street, London.

8 New Burlington Street, May 20, 1845.

## MR. BENTLEY has just published the following NEW WORKS.

1. **THE FALSE HEIR: a Romance.** By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq., Author of "Darsley," "De L'Orme," "Forest Days," &c. 3 vols.

2. **GEORGE SELWYN and his CONTEMPORARIES;** with Memoirs and Notes. By JOHN HERSCHEL JAMES, Esq., Author of "Memoirs of the Court of England under the Stuarts," and "The Court of England under the Houses of Nassau and Hanover." 2 vols. 8vo, with Portraits.

3. **THE FRENCH GOVERNOR;** or, the Embroidered Handkerchief. A Romance. By J. FENTON COVER, Esq., Author of "The Pilot," "The Spy," &c. Post 8vo.

4. **HISTORY OF THE REVOLUTIONS, INSURRECTIONS, AND CONSPIRACIES OF EUROPE.** By W. C. TAYLOR, LL.D., Trinity College, Dublin 18s. 8vo.

5. **The EARL OF ESSEX. A Romance.** By CHARLES WHITEHEAD, Author of "Richard Savage," "The Scullary," &c. 3 vols.

6. **TRAVELS IN THE GREAT WESTERN PRAIRIES, the ANAHUAC and ROCKY MOUNTAINS, and in the ORIGIN TERRITORY.** By THOMAS J. FARNHAM. In 2 vols. post 8vo.

### COMPLETION OF THE POLAR VOYAGES.

By Authority of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

7. **VOYAGE to the NORTH POLE,** performed in his Majesty's Ships *DOONOVA* and *TAKSH*, under the command of Capt. BUCHAN, R.N. By Captain BUCHAN, R.N., one of the Officers of the Expedition. In 8vo, with Engravings.

8. **HISTORY OF THE MANNERS, CUSTOMS, ARTS, &c. OF ANCIENT GREECE.** By J. A. ST. JOHN, Esq. In 3 vols. 8vo.

### ALSO, JUST READY:—

1. **THE RHONE, the DARRO, and the GUADALQUIVIR: a Summer Ramble in 1842.** By Mrs. ROMAN, Author of "Stormer," &c. In 2 vols. 8vo, with Embellishments.

2. **EGYPT and the HOLY LAND in 1842;** with Sketches of Greece and the Levant. By W. DAWKIN, B.A., Wadham College, Oxford. In 2 vols. post 8vo.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

*Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.*

Dedicated by permission to Her Majesty.

## POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY.

By HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, F.R.S.

Member of the National Institute of France, Member of the Royal Academy of Naples.

Part II. OF ARISTOCRACY; with an Examination of the Aristocratic Governments in Ancient and Modern Times. Price 10s. in boards.

Part I., by LORD BROUGHAM, treating of the Principles of Government and of Monarchy; with an Examination of Oriental and European Monarchies. Recently published, price, in 2 vols., 15s. in boards.

Chapman and Hall, 186 Strand.

Now ready, to be had of all Booksellers,

## LIEUT. V. EYRE'S PORTRAITS of the CAUBUL PRISONERS.

Thirty-two Plates, 21s.; Coloured, 27. 12s. 6d.

Dickinson and Son, 114 New Bond Street.

### THE NEW VOLUME OF

## MR. JAMES'S RICHARD CEUR DE LION

IS NOW READY.

Also, lately published, Vols. I. and II.

"Mr. James's characters are drawn with the utmost attention to existing records. The events are industriously studied, so as to bear the stamp of historic truth; and the very landscapes are visited with that fidelity which an artist only can bestow."—*Monthly Review.*

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## جیس مڈن لیدنہال ستریت J. MADDEN and CO.'S CATALOGUE of ORIENTAL BOOKS and MANUSCRIPTS for 1845, is now ready.

This Catalogue contains nearly all the Works in Oriental Literature obtainable at the present day. Gratis to writers or persons application.

8 Lendhall Street.

Printed by Charles Robson, of Mads Cottage, Cony Road, North Ayrshire, George Levey, of Number 1 Clarendon Terrace, Canterbury New Road, both in the County of Surrey, and Francis Barrett Franklin, of Paradise Row, Stoke Newington, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Great New Street, Pettit Lane, in the City of London; and published by William Arneridge Esq., of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County of Middlesex, at the Literary Gazette Office, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, May 20, 1845.

Agents for New York, Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.